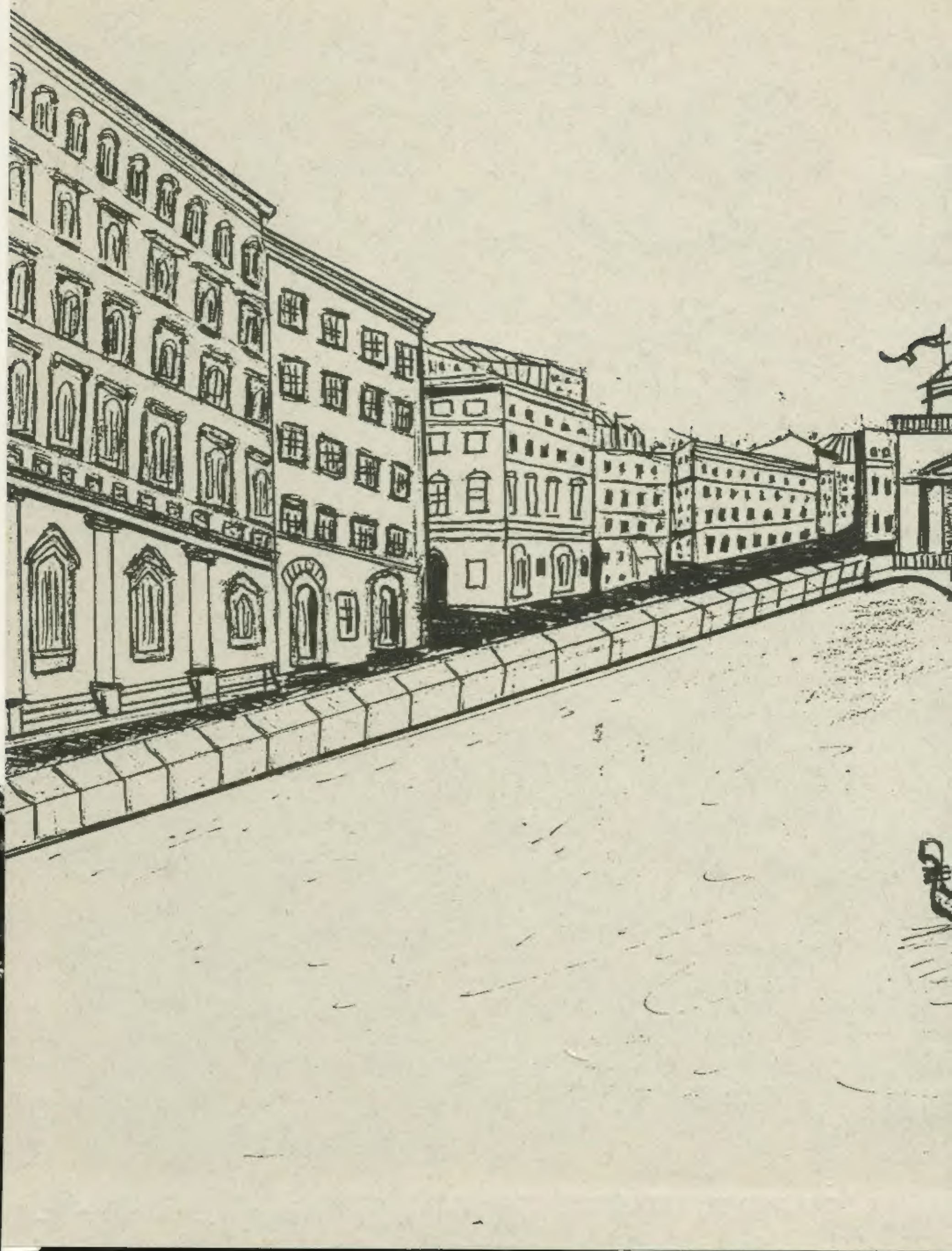


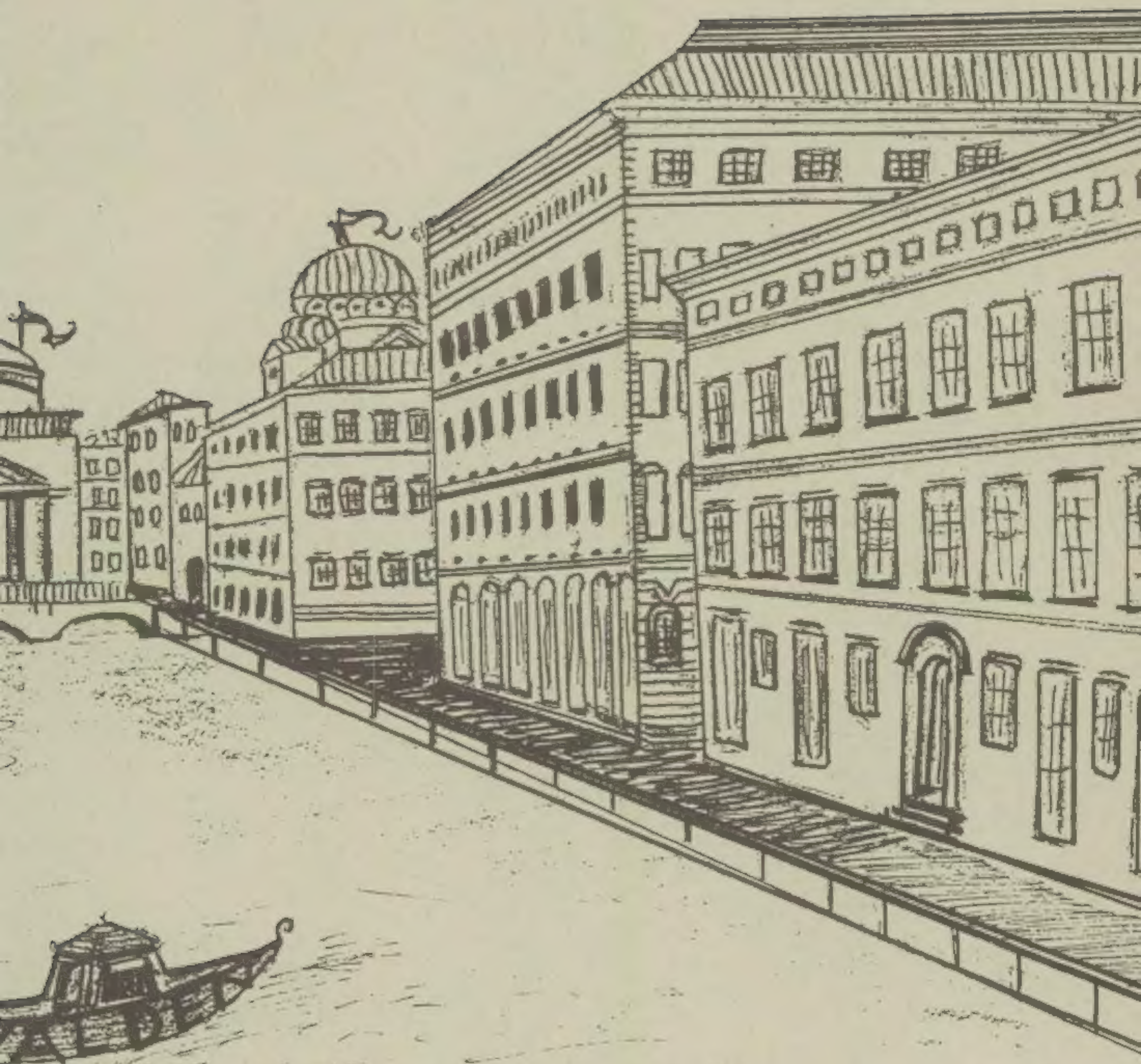
# WALDEN '87











Kristin Shank  
Dec. 9 1980







# ESSAY: WALDEN CHANGES

Margaret Naumburg, who founded Walden in 1914, had a profound impact on American education. Originator of the School Arts Movement, many of her ideas and ideals have since been integrated into the American school. . . , close student-faculty relationships, joint participation in "doing" activities, and a greater emphasis on the arts' incorporation into the regular, academic curriculum.

In writing about Walden, Naumburg's brochure - essay, *A Child's Own World* (1923) described, "the actual working, happy world of 140 children." To which she added, "the imperative task of creating a better world of adults was to start by creating one for children . . . If this dream," she thought, "of a creative vital democratic life persists perennially in the human race, the reason must be that the impulse and the will and the power toward such a life is implicit in the human soul." Again, "For always, her principle and the one upon which her associates have acted, was that truth and beauty were present in the natural human material and it was the school's task to evolve it, to strengthen it, to direct it."

Often, as students, we hear other students say, "Walden is so small." This is the reason, they argue, to want to leave Walden. However, there is a stronger urge to remain: *Walden is a community*. If Walden is indeed small, bigger is not necessarily better, and a community which succeeds on its own terms is best.

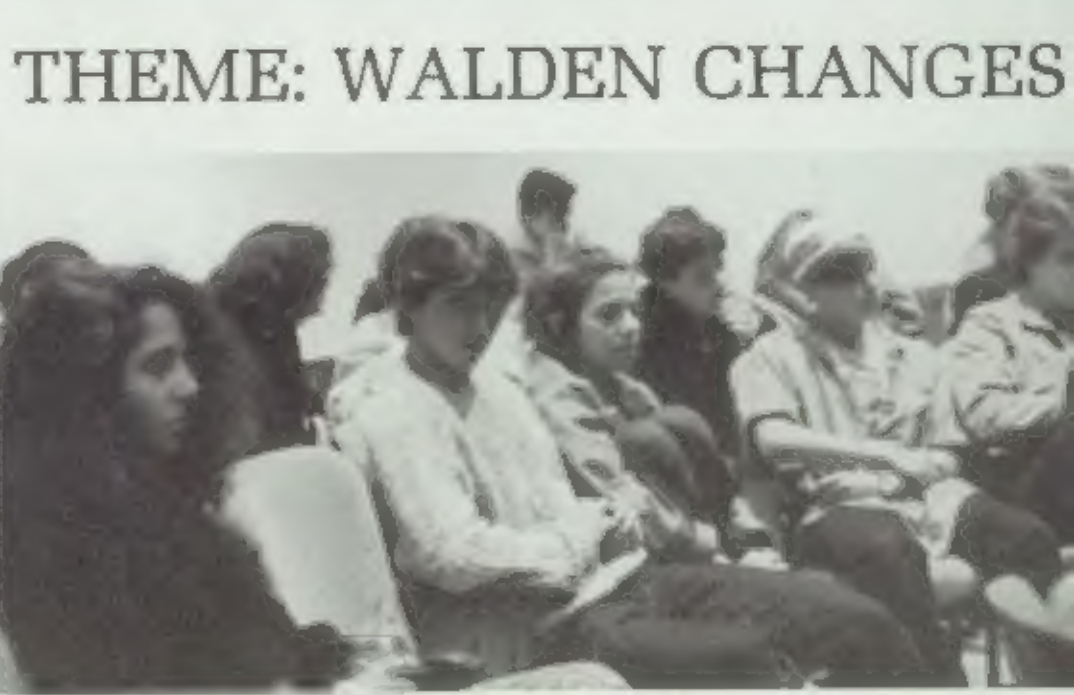
Walden is a private school and as such is a privileged institution. Tuition costs preclude a large urban student population. Student-teacher interaction is intense, profound, and creative as it was in 1923 in a different way than today. Students and teachers alike take this advantage and use it for their own scholastic and personal growth. The personal equation allows a total reciprocal involvement. Students work with teachers in planning projects, curricula, and special programs. Student involvement with the school is in the following areas: admissions, long range planning, arts festival, newspaper, yearbook, literary magazine, governance, development, and alumni outreach.

The class of 1987 salutes Walden past, present, and future. Walden once was a small school, and we pride ourselves on being a small, progressive school today. The concept, "small is better; little is big," connotes one of quality, of community, and commitment to learning. Walden changes, but *plus ça change, plus que ça reste la même, chose*.

*(This text was researched and co-written by John Keh, Todd Zorn, and Stephen Ettinger.)*







THEME: WALDEN CHANGES

## WALDEN: SMALL IS BETTER, LITTLE IS BIG

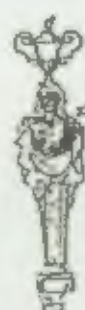
To further change in Walden, an assembly program which evolved from the *Born in the U.S.A.* class' study American education entitled, evidently, "How can we change Walden?" A panel of five represented students, alumni, teachers, administrators, and the Board of Trustees: Jared Seide, Stephen Ettinger, Richard Marotta, Stephen Clement, and Lena Tabori. Two student moderators, Josh Grossman and Darryn Sinkler, and six "questioners" debated issues covering student participation in the gestation of the school. Mike Baumwoll, Todd Zorn, John Keh, Tony Lagouranis, Billy Miller, and Michele Abeloff. Other participants were: Ana Corey, Celine Welles, Sasha Lewis, Kimberly Mitchell, Erik Selekman, Natasha Page-Levin, and Kalista Sale.



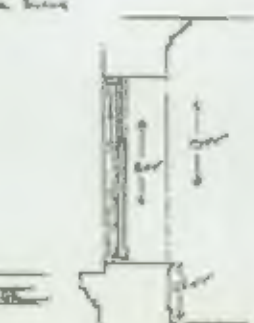
DESIGN FOR CARYATID.



DESIGN FOR URN OF THE 15th CENTURY.



DESIGN FOR COLUMN CAPITAL.



DAVID NETTO



DAVID NETTO





## PROGRESSIVE NEWS

From left to right: Billy Miller, Tonya Wright, Kim Mitchell, Mandy Weiner, Cynthia Jones, Todd Zorn, John Keh, and Eric Weisberg.



Left center: Alice Grieco, Hadley Hudson  
Below left: Kirstin, Alison 2x  
Right below: Bob, Graciela, Ana







1951: Richard, Mother, Father



1983: Richard, Wife, and Son

# DEDICATION

The senior class of 1987 would like to dedicate our yearbook to our high school coordinator, Richard Marotta. Richard's role in Walden these past seven years has been perhaps more difficult than any other high school coordinator in Walden's history.

Richard's role is multi-layered; he is responsible for curriculum, programs, activities, schedules, attendance, personal and scholastic achievement. Richard is priest, shrink, coach, advisor, buddy, and teacher to every high school student.

In Walden, Richard teaches English and American Poetry and literature, and ninth grade World History. Outside of Walden, Richard teaches concurrently at F.I.T. and, in the summer at the Queens College Graduate School, he teaches 19th c. English Romanticism and Renaissance literature, especially Milton.

Richard is a man of great culture. He is a linguist as he studied Latin and French in high school, and, in college, Latin, Spanish and German (he also learned Italian). Richard is also a writer, but above all, is a man of refinement and integrity. For those who have been at Walden a number of years, we have watched him grow and become the kind of leader who students respect, admire, and love.

\*

(This dedication is based on interviews with Richard's wife, his colleagues, his students, and Richard, and was co-written by John Keh, Todd Zorn, and Stephen Ettinger.)

\*

Richard Marotta was born December 22, 1948 in Astoria, Queens, to American-born parents of Italian immigrants. His Sicilian grandparents came from Catania and Messina, and lived in Bayshore, Long Island.

As a child Richard played stickball, softball, hung out with his friends, and sometimes got into scrapes. Richard's mother worked in the garment district; his father was a tractor salesman. It is from this close, warm, working-class milieu, that Richard evolved into the friendly, caring man that he is.

He attended Our Lady of Carmel Elementary School, and then Mater Christi High School, whose values he often questioned. High School, as it was run by the Christian Brothers, discouraged individuality; a conformity of personal identity was taught in a certain perspective, i.e., in its relationship to groups and group thinking. Ultimate acceptance by the religious group was the educational aim; community beliefs were of importance and not the development of the individual as a thinking and sentient person. In high school, intellectual disputation and confrontation (so natural to Walden) were discouraged.

For example, in high school he defended *Billy Budd*, a novel by Herman Melville. He wound up in the guidance office where one administrator asked him why it was so important to be an individual? "How different Walden is," said Richard, "where discussion, intellectual discovery, and critical thinking are encouraged."

The transfer from high school to Fordham University in 1966 challenged Richard's intellectual growth. Although both Mater Christi High School and Fordham University were Catholic schools, the high school essentially trained a working-class population in submission to a surrogate authority. Fordham, which



is a Jesuit order run university, has, as a mission, to stimulate students' critical examination of the world we live in. Fordham demanded a reevaluation of ideas and experiences through intellectual inquiry.

Richard graduated from Fordham in 1970. He met, and courted, his wife, Halina, from 1969 to 1972. They met in the saddest possible way: at the funeral of a mutual friend killed in Viet Nam. They married when Halina was twenty and Richard twenty-three. They have a son, Matthew.

After Fordham, Richard taught at Queens College, beginning in 1971, and at Touro College from 1975 to 1977. He pursued his graduate studies at C.U.N.Y. Graduate Center from which he received his Ph.D. in 1977. From 1979 and until the present, he has been teaching at F.I.T. (Fashion Institute of Technology). In 1978, he was Department Chairperson at the Marymount School. On September 4, 1980, he became Walden's high school coordinator.

Fordham revealed to Richard the love of learning for itself. Major literary influences were Albert Camus, Dostievski, the 19th c. Romantic English poets, such as Wordsworth, Blake, Coleridge, and the later epic poetry of the 17th c. John Milton (*Paradise Lost*). Dramatists such as Chekhov and philosophers such as Voltaire and Rousseau and other 18th c. writers kept him intellectually alive, as they all had in common their attacks on orthodoxy and superstition.

This intellectual "enlightenment" continued in graduate school, where he majored in English Literature, with a minor in Comparative Literature. Medieval, Renaissance, and Romantic literatures, while primarily studied in English translation were the French *Le Roman de la Rose*, Dante's *La Divina Commoedia*, and the *Parsifal/Perceval* legend. Some readings were in Latin, although the ancient Hebrew and Greek readings were in English: *Chronicles*, the *Iliad*, Apollonius, and the *Medea* trilogy (Jason and the Argonauts: n.b., funny how high school students might want to read the latter).

Two sources of inspiration are the Renaissance scholar, John Hollander, and the classicist, Allen Mandelbaum, who translated the *Aeneid*, by Virgil, and Dante's *Divine Comedy*. However, Richard read the first book of Dante, the *Inferno*, in Italian (it was Dante who was the "father" of the Italian language). In fact, Richard's dissertation was: on the literary sources in Milton's *Paradise Lost*, which was inspired by the Bible, classical authors, and Dante. Furthermore, the Greek play-wrights: Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes were important to him for their psychological and ethical values.

Ethical values typify Richard Marotta's thinking. For Richard, ethical values are, "the simple belief in the capacity and potential of each human being." Richard rejects intentional malice toward any human being. "If the individual functions and conducts his life as an honest, caring person, as much as possible, others will respond in the same way." "There is a solution to every problem providing people work together, openly, caringly; hurting others as a fundamental principle is wrong."

"There is a simple precept upon which a way of life is built, and that is, the belief in the potential of others from which a great joy is derived. To see how students develop, how they grow and change, how they become their own success, on their own terms, is a teacher's real satisfaction. Finally, there is an obligation to treat others fairly, to look beyond superficial appearance into the heart of the matter, to the human essence."

Thank you Richard.



ABOVE: LE CHARMEUR    BELOW: MR. COORDINATOR







PHOTO: LISA SHEBLE, 1986®

# ADMINISTRATION

From left to right rear: Sheila Wood, Richard Marotta, Kay Joseph. Front row: Evelyn McClain, Stephen Clement, Yael Septee.

"You've reached Walden."  
Evelyn Benjamin⇒

P.R., P.R., and more P.R.: Sheila Wood. Photo: Lisa Sheble, 1986®



Below center:  
Miriam Cadiz

Computer Tycoon: Pat Rutherford  
Photo: Walden Yearbook staff, 1986®







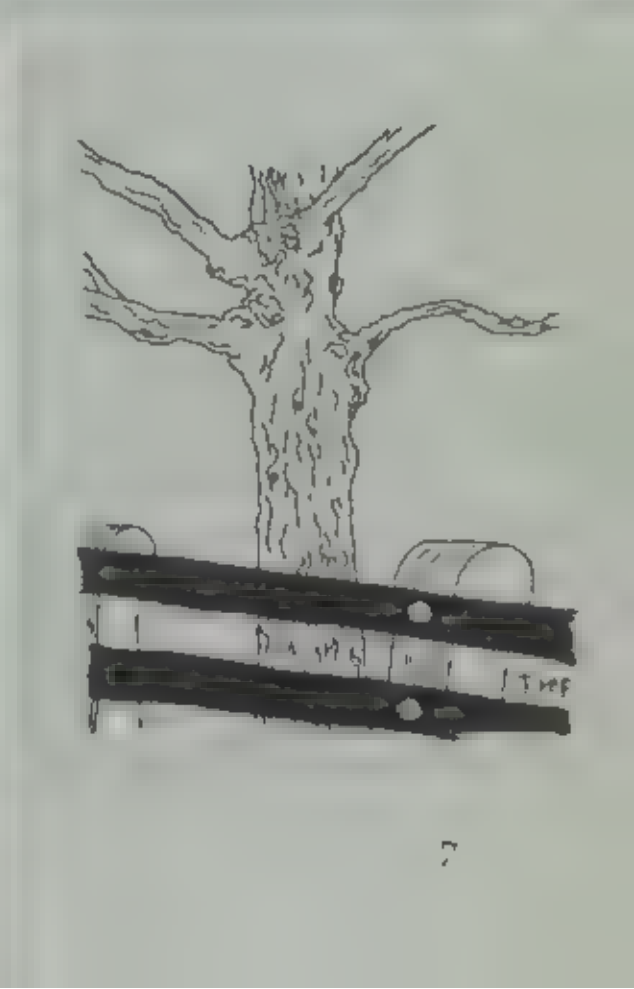
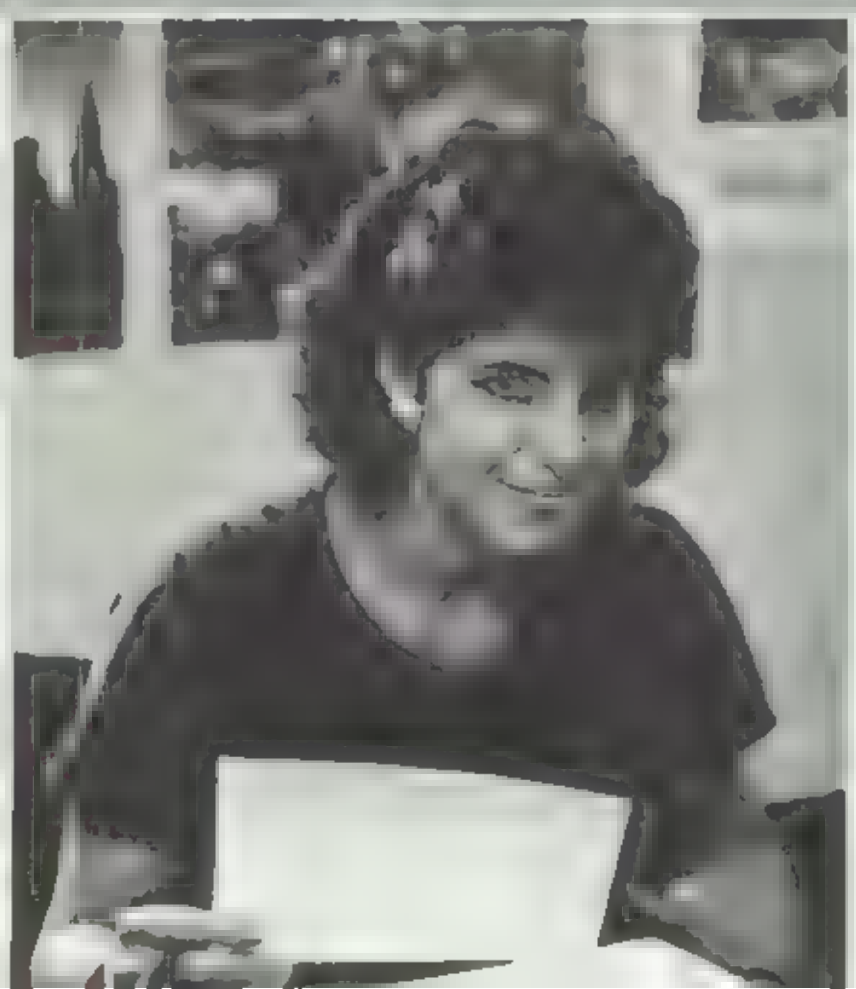
No, I'm not Stephen Clement  
Pam Benning, Admissions Officer



No, I don't want to be director ... not yet  
Ms. Ford, Walden's Florence Nightingale



for King







Jo Franzen, David Smith, Akbar Ali, Lois Hilton  
Lorry Garvin, Sue Sortino, Renée Pritchard  
Evelyn McClain



# FACULTY







FACULTY: Top Row, seated from left to right: Ventura Simmons, Richard Marotta, Shelley King, Ginny Deuscher, Stephen Clement, Eric Weisberg. Back Row: Lois Hilton, Ray Godshall, Donald Steckler, David Klein, Bruce Caro, Bob Roseen, Sheila Wood, David Smith, Karen Loeb (partially hidden), Graciela Garcia-Marruz, Kerry Nichols (partially hidden), Renee Pritchard. Middle Row: Evelyn McLain, Ok Lee, Martha Cox, Lorry Garvin, Sue Sortino, Martin Sternstein, Kathy Thoresen, Louise Kurshan, Kay Joseph, Patricia Rutherford (partially hidden). Front Row: Stephen Ettinger, Carol Gromer, Marion Stead-Abowatz, Arlene Greenberg, Janet Sabloff, Judy Ferber, Miriam Colon, Patricia Shea. Front Row, seated: Hyacinth Foster, Cecille Little. Not in photograph: Akbar Ali, Susan Goldman, Jo Franzen, Ronda Kurtz, Alice Grieco, Ann Schaumburger, Richard Beenan, Stephen Silverman, and Linda Shelton.



RICHARD  
MAROTTA



DRAWING: Kirstin Shank



CECILLE  
LITTLE

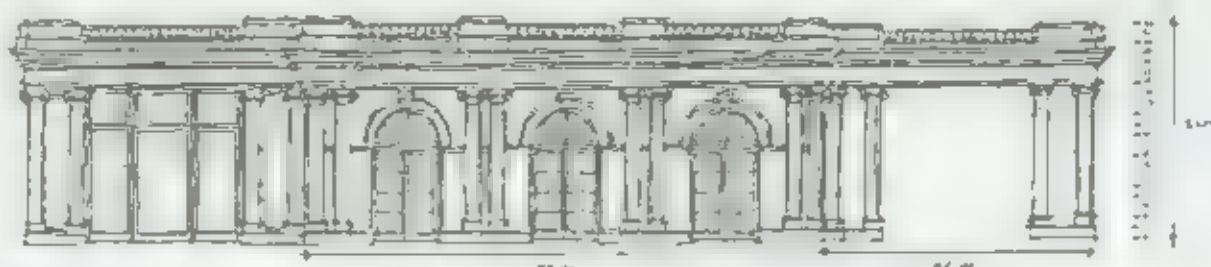






# BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Back Row (from left to right): Bernice Hauser, Frank Steindler, Pam Benning, Carolyn Geller, Helen Jacobs, Bill Goodman. Front Row: Stephen Clement, Donald Steckler, Jonnet Abeles, Matt Rosen, Marilyn Seide, Vivian Harris. Not in Picture: Joel Simon, Lena Tabori, David Stern, Michael Coady, Lee Miler.



DAVID  
NETTO

STEPHEN CLEMENT

LENA TABORI

PAM BENNING







## STUDENT EXECUTIVE COUNCIL AT WORK AND/OR AT PLAY



In response to the *How Can We Change Walden?* assembly, the student executive met with the Board of Trustees. A student Affairs Committee, consequently, was formed, comprised of three Board members, three students, and one faculty member. This new committee is the liason between students and the board. Periodically, a Board member from another Board Committee informs the Student Affairs Committee of the concerns of each specific area. Thus a dialogue between the Board and students involves a pattern of collaboration in school processes. By establishing such a forum, students give voice to their opinions and know that they will be heard. This is Walden where students take part in every aspect of the school. Students in Walden have a unique power which makes for a successful school community. Perhaps this is only possible in a school where, "small is better, and little is big."

Todd Zorn.





# LOWER/MIDDLE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHS



AFTERNOON THREE YEAR OLDS Magi H. Hammer Teacher left rear, Ok Lee Assistant Teacher extreme right. Back row from left to right: Anthea Kefauver, Nicole Salazar, Giuseppe Fresco, Jeremy Haravi, Lily Florenz. Front Row: Danielle Glick, Carson Cayo, Nathan Churchill - Seder, Robert Copeland - Harperin, Jonathan Tascher, Olivia Zdeski, Joelle Fisher. Not in picture: Sean Phillips, Joseph Luckentall.

THREE YEAR OLDS Teacher Eden Barlowitz-Cohen front row, right, Assistant Teachers David Klein (right), Jodi Daron (left). Back Row: David Meisner, John Samantha Schulnick, Matthew Groves, Teddy Goldman, Amos Goodman, Angelica Angiola, Lily Fishman. Middle Row: Wile Neer, Benjamin White, Andrew Kaufman, Alex Friedman, Katie Rose Schneiderman. Front Row: Kate White (standing), Philip Smith, Amanda Werlman, Jordan Levy.







**FULL DAY THREES** Carol Neuwirth Gromer, Teacher, right; Alana Greenberg, Assistant Teacher (left). Top Row, from left to right: Wendy Fraser, Elizabeth Pepper, Kumar Nair, Vanessa Cyher. Middle Row: Jonathan Eddy, Jonathan Stead, Charlotte Clark, Jesse Goldnan, Elizabeth Hope Williams, Ian Ring. Front Row: Damien Comella, Divya Senor, Francesca Johnson, Lia Brezavir, Gideon Freedman. Not in Picture: Nira Gubetz.

**FOUR YEAR OLDS** Marion Stead-Ahowitz, Teacher, right; Lucy Forber (left). Back Row, from left to right: Alex Frankel, Zoe Wool, Alexis Posada, Lawrence Sherman, Nina Maxwell, Ben Masten. Middle Row: Kaiti Harten, Brian Kaplan, Nathaniel Milner, Fernando Yingo, Bradley Sorte, Neal Bacon. Front Row: Laura Keane-Purist, Emily Parchia, Nina Schwartz, Emma Zaks, Isaac Grody-Patinkin. Not in picture: Stephanie Sarandon.







FOUR YEAR OLDS Teacher Kathy T. Rosenthal, Assistant Teacher Karen Loochright Back Row Lean Silbertaam, Mely Clark, Alya Hildon, Nicholas Linao, F. Clark, Aysa Kate Kase, Patrick O'Grady, Zachary Rosner, Emily Botma Front Row Jessica Gutierrez-Garcia, Marian Burges, Zoya Linao, **Evan Brownstein, Joshua Burgener, Bennett De Carlo, Jessica Babin, Kim Booson, Timothy Belamir**

FIVE YEAR OLDS Teacher Cindy Duesher, Assistant Teacher Shelley Knight Back Row Briana Gordon, Anthony Bell, Justine Gordon, Evan Kieck, Luis O'Ball, Melvin Merker Front Row Rene Hidalgo-Torres, David Stittin, Jennifer Depp, Gabriela Salazar, Rowan Sheehan







FIVE SIX YEAR OLDS Teacher left Brenda K... Assistant Teacher right Shelly King Back Row Emily Mitchell and Andrew Nahon Eva Fine Jason Steiner Benjamin... Front Row Lindsay Ryan Ethan Moses, Cayla... Sarah, Mike

SEVEN EIGHT YEAR OLDS Bernice Hauser's class... said Bernice "they were very very bad and couldn't have their pictures taken." But...







when they were good, they had them pictures taken.

**SECOND THIRD GRADES** Top Row, from left to right Teacher, Bernice Hauser, Oren Abeles, Ken Rego. Middle Row, Matthew Green, Kree McLaughlin, Nick Anders, Thomas Beteman. Front Row, Jessica Fisher, Ben Davison, Jennifer Egan, Gabra, Hital, Zee James, Greg Wilkes, Kai Moncries. Not in Picture, Fred Steindler.

**FOURTH GRADE** Teacher, Jane Sat. Left (right) Rear Row, from left to right, Jennifer Strachen, Joscelyne Sherman, Magda Brown, Dana Caplan, Kache, Cole, Amanda Brown. Front Row, Jacob Hamrick, Sean Parkinson, Alexander Kalkines, Paul Rosen.







**FIFTH SIXTH GRADES** Rear row from left to right: Ida Lee Ray, Golda, Davoy Bates, Sean Young, Jeremy Broomfield, Marc Ginsberg, Estee Pierce, Nicole Seate, Geeta Gangi, Natasha Rudenak. Middle row: Andy Brown, Douglas Rena, Philip Chew, Benj. Lutter, Josh Rosen. Front row trio: Catherine Steindler, Dawn Frazier, Rebecca Mitchell.

**SEVENTH EIGHTH GRADES** Back row from left: Samantha Jones, Tashana Anderson, Lami Hester, Darryl Thomas, Allie Reyes Teacher, David Smith. Front row from left: Vicki Kirk, Nicole Whitted, Claudia Spinelle, Nadiyah Sabir, Chuck Tanzer, Adam Martinez. Not in photo: Claudine Eason.







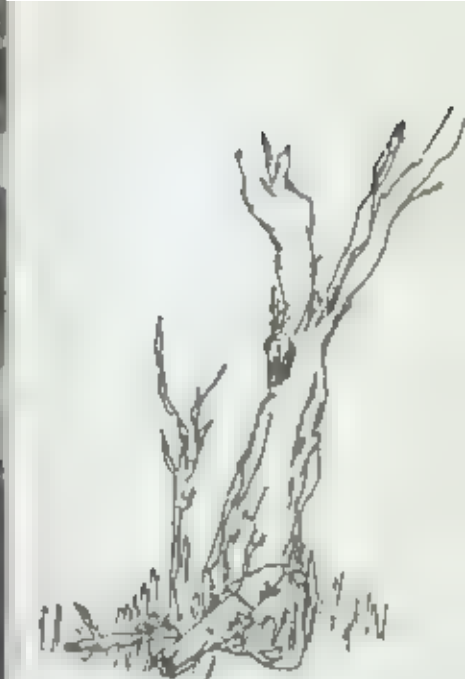
7/8th graders in David's class



NINTH GRADES: Top Row, from left to right: Adam Jacobs, Elizabeth Connors, unidentified student from International Youth Hostel, Jennifer Cohen, C line Welles, another unidentified student. Simon Levenson (partially hidden) Katrina Fried, Nicholas Leichter, Krissie Gentile, and Lael Jacobs. Second row, seated, Lajuana Davis, John Mc Faul, Heather Mc Elroy, Dawn Reyes Front Row: Dawn Loftis, Rahdiah Barnes.







Drawings by Jade Rose

a.k.a. C line Welles



TENTH GRADE: Back Row, from left to right Hector Maldonado, Gerald Laurino, Jarrett Horowitz, Charrise Henley  
Middle Row: Nicole Harry, Erich Litofl, Alisha Williams, Tiffany Summerville, Lori King Front Row: Laura Sullivan,  
Holly Cuthbertson, Nicole Barnette.







Third World Intellectual envisages the Future



Above: Future Designer surveys the World.



Far left: A Walden dancer/visual artist is back.  
Center: A sculptor succeeds.

Top Row, from left to right Saahir Lone, Theodore Mavity, Natasha Page-Levin, Tanya Vel, Hadley Hudson, Michele Markowitz, Ned McDonald. Second Row: Christopher Stern, Ingrid Simon, Denise Bello, Dana Sands, Amy Williams, Sarah Gillen, Carla Thomas, Christopher Burns (partially hidden), Erika Alon, Stephanie Klein, Lisa DeRuiter, Cecilia Diner. Seated (Front Row) William Keh, Alson Dilling, Alison Dee, Jenny Miller (partially hidden), Natasha Fried, Kirstin Shank. Not in photograph. Kristen Carpenter.

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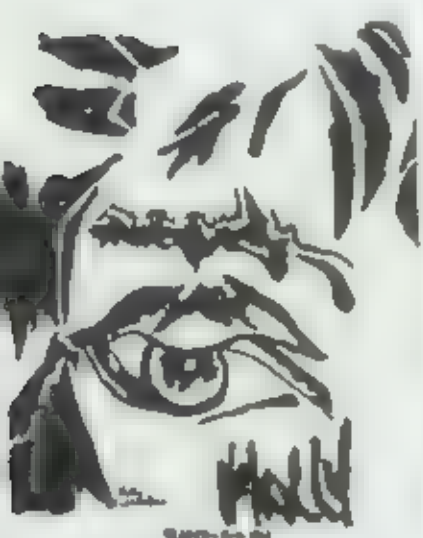


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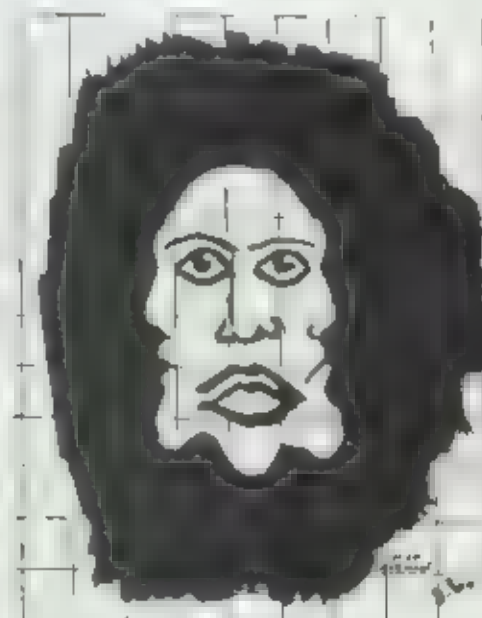
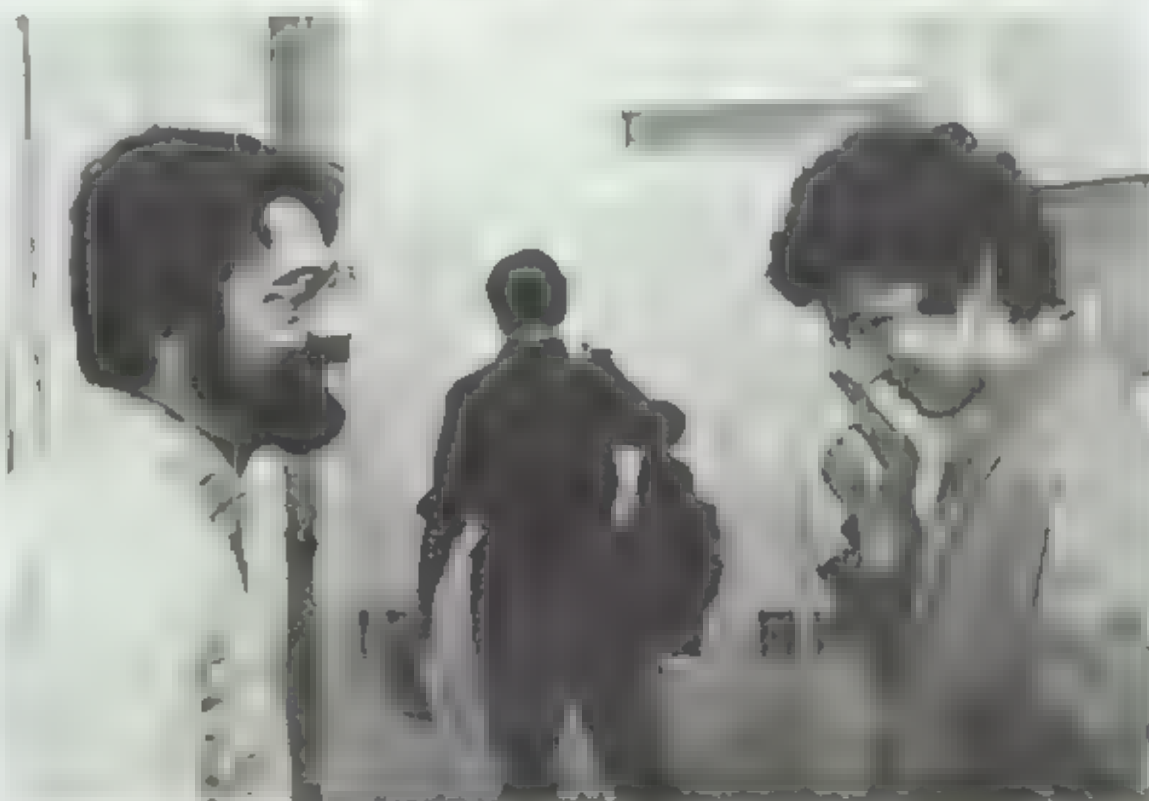




CORRIDORS

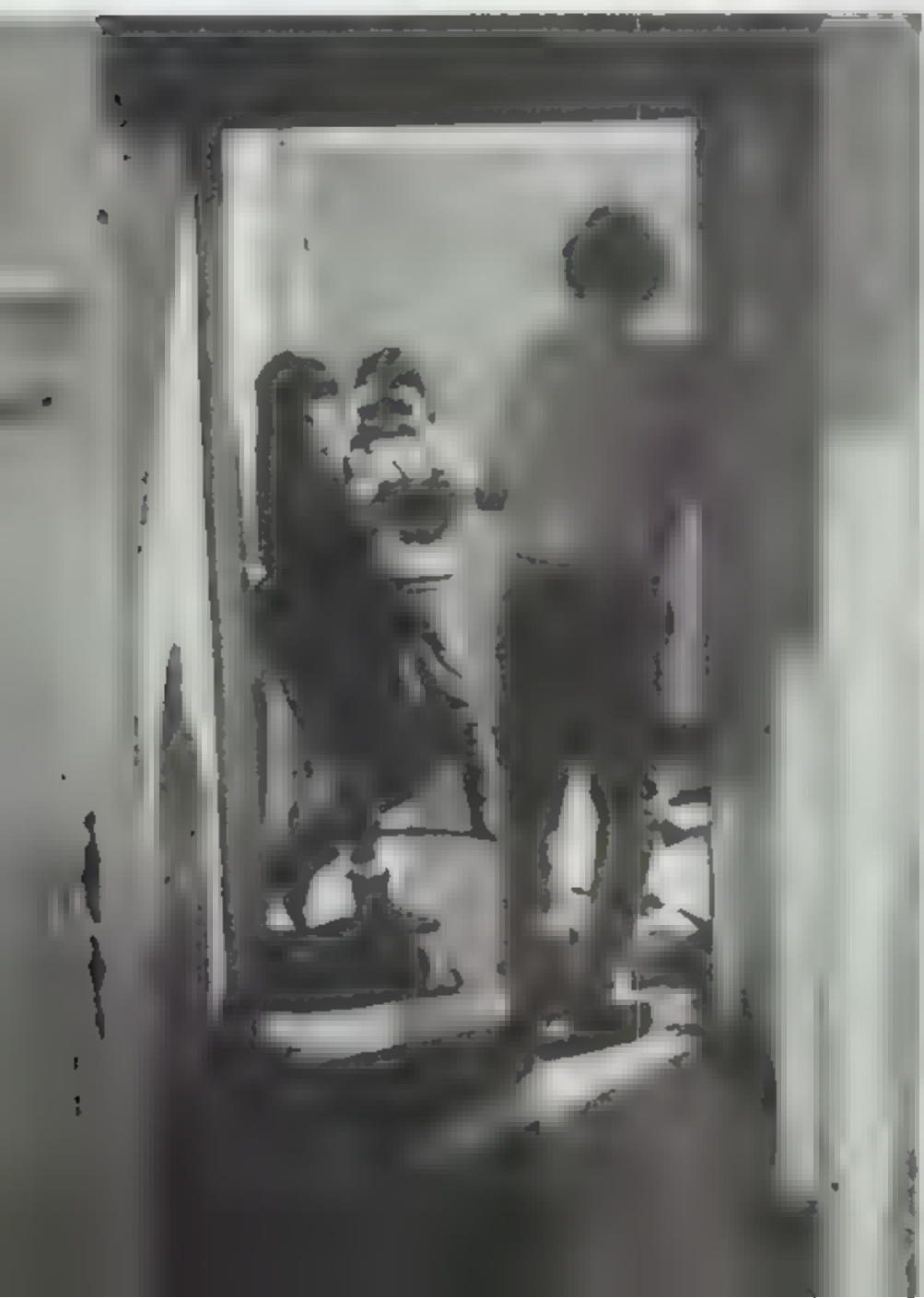


CRIES AND



OF WALDEN

WHISPERS

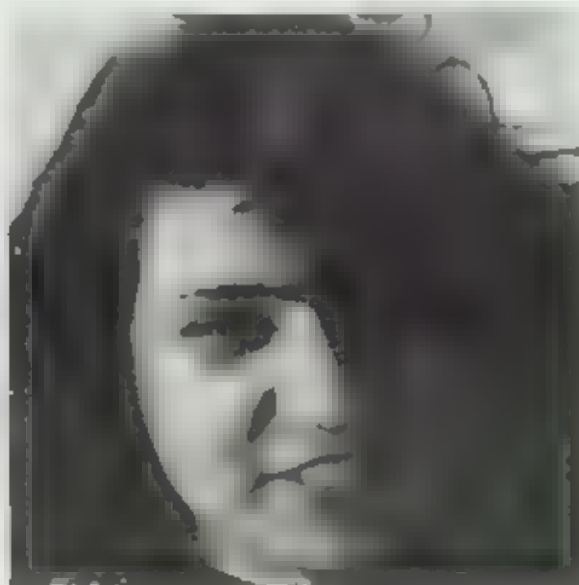
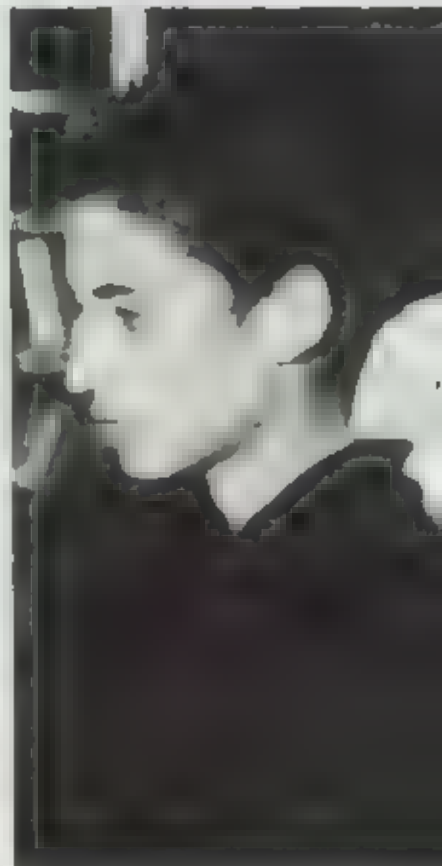




GOOD FOOD AND FUN



GOOD FELLOWSHIP



UNITY DAY  
INDOORS







SALUT, LES COPAINS ...



Twice told tales of Unca Marty







JOY



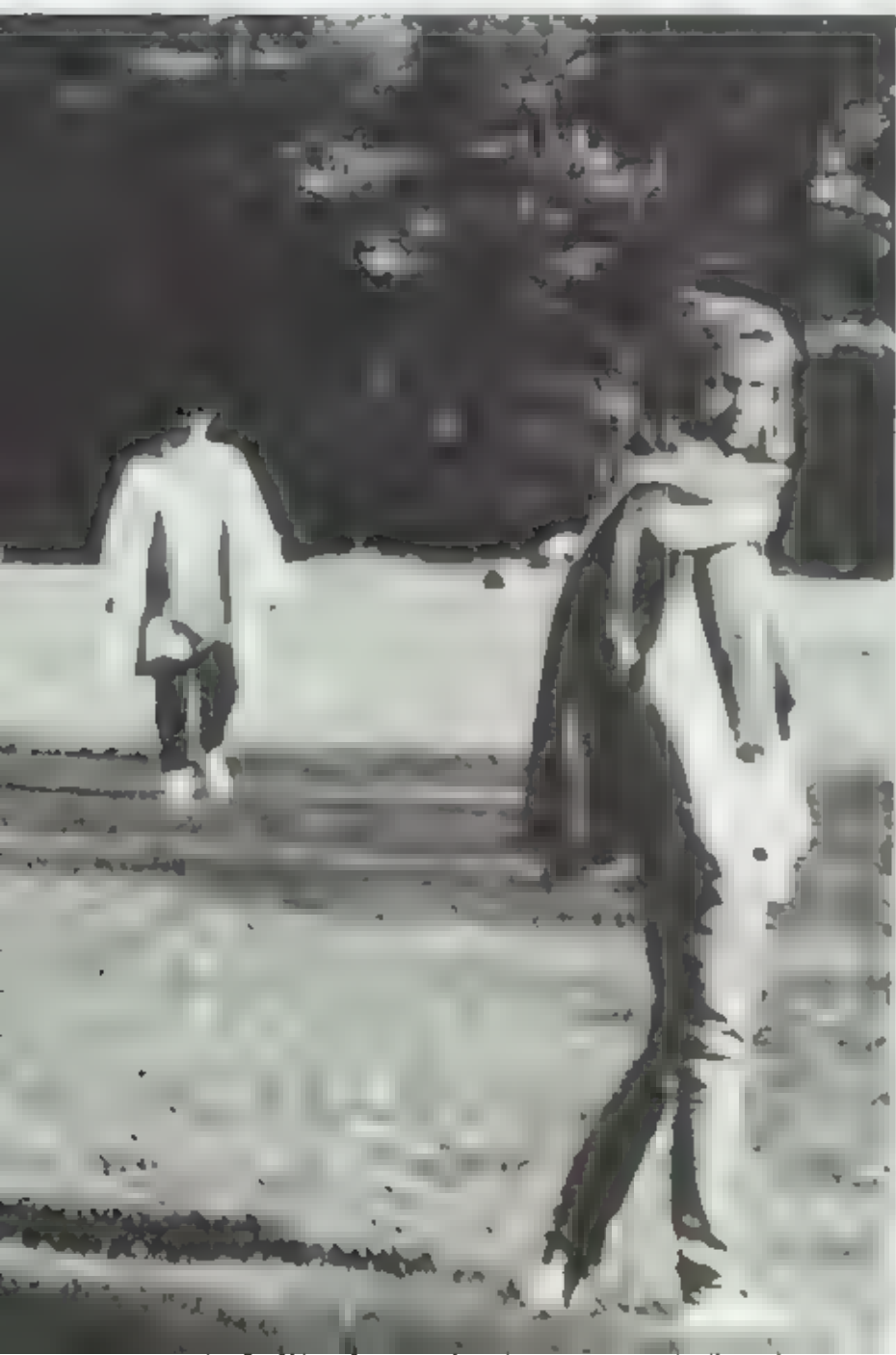
THE GREAT OUTDOORS







FALL UNITY DAY



DISCONTENT

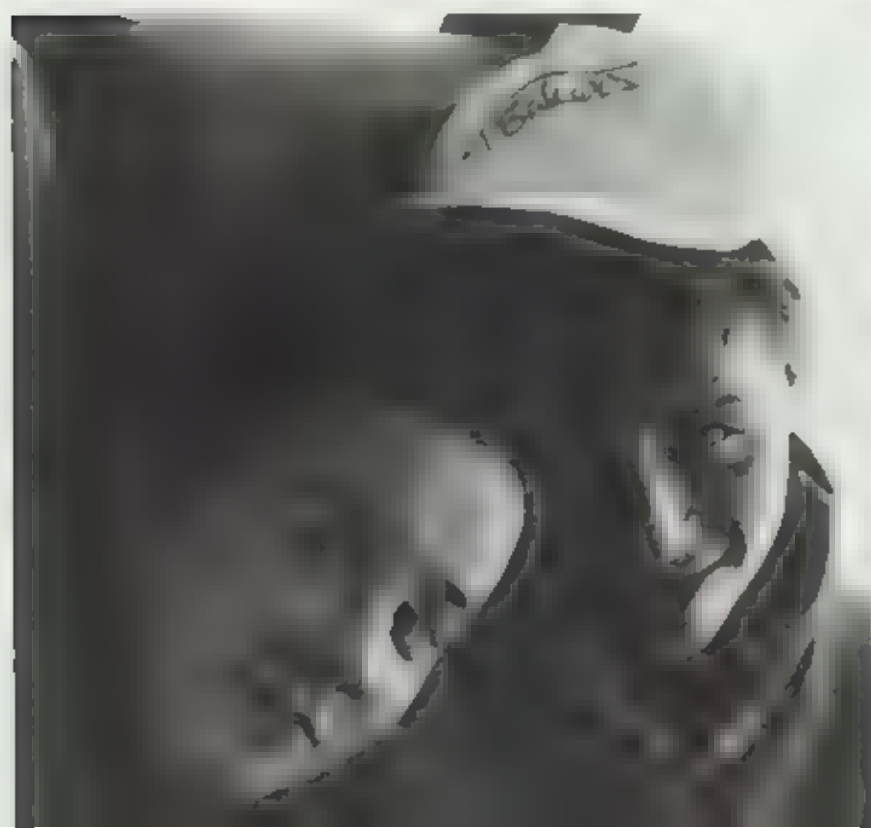


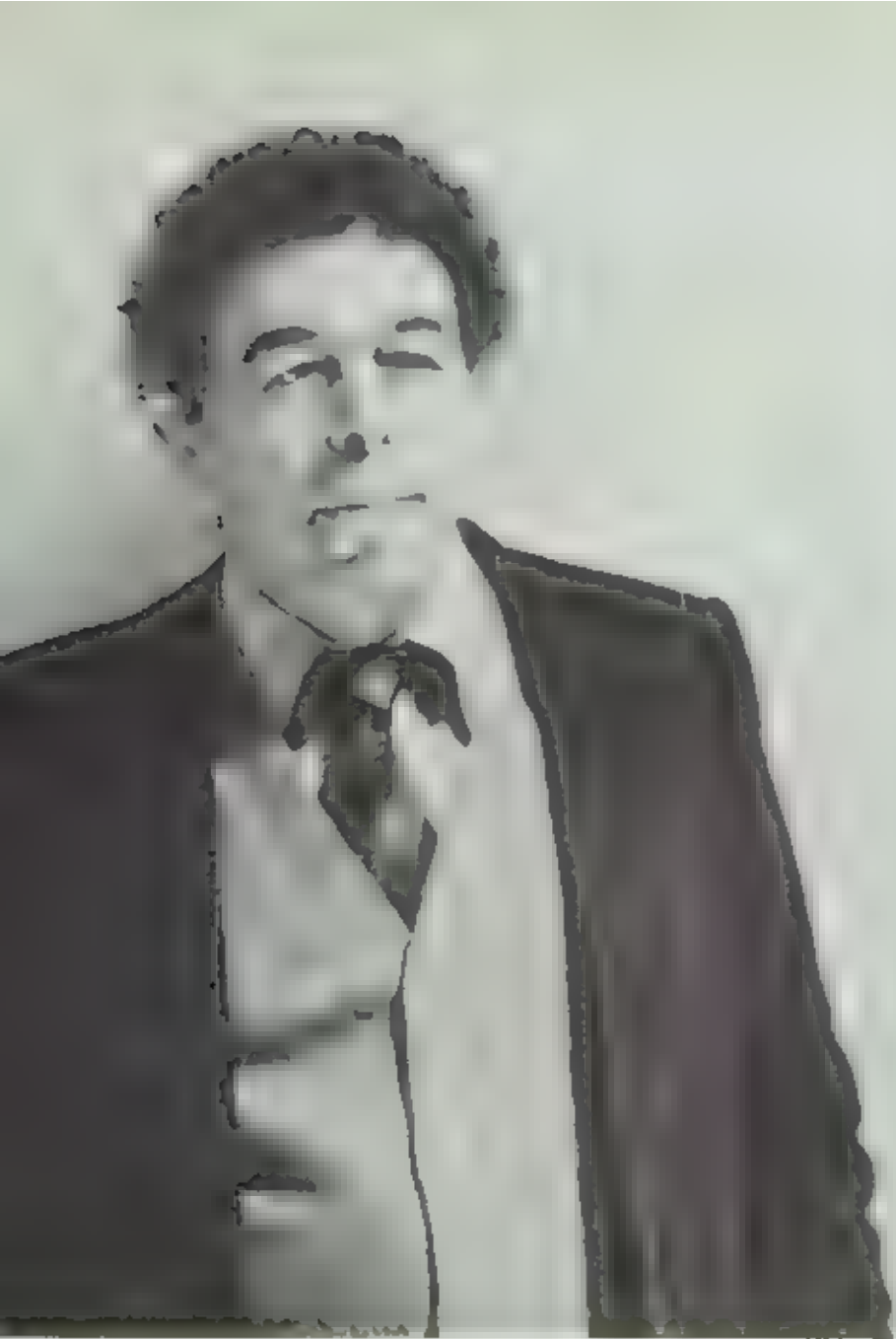


L'argent ne fait pas le bonheur  
-old French proverb



WALDEN IN LOVE: GOOD





## FRIENDS, ODD COUPLES



Ah, Red. Ah really loves you, Red!







BRETT ASTOR,  
PHILIP BEHRENS



BAND: MIKE BAUMWOLL, JOHN MCFAUL, ERIC ASNESS



Front Row: from left to right: Jeremy Brownfield, Philip Chen, Matt Ginsberg, Doug Kohn, Josh Rosen, Benjamin Lantieri, Dawn Frazier, Rebecca Mitchell, Nicole Whitted, Nadiya Salt, Natasha Rudomjak, Amanda Brownfield, Rachel Cole, Jennifer Struchen, Donna Caputo, Madia Brown, Jesselyn Shuman, Thomas Anderson, and Claudia Spinelli. Back Row: Samantha Lohr, Claudia Kasky, Laili Hunter, Costa Gadgil, Victoria Kirk, David Bates, Alfred Boyer, Sean Young, Jacob Hamrick, Adam Martinez, Andy Brown, Sean Parkinson, Darrell Thomas, Zachary Hamrick

LORI ROBINSON, BRETT ASTOR, ERIK SELEKMAN, TED MAVITY

LAEL JACOBS



# WALDEN ARTS FESTIVAL

Walden celebrates Art and the Artist

## The Evening Events

6:30 to 7:30

• Art Exhibit: Message to Picasso •  
• Video Interviews • Extremely Artistic Scenes •  
• Excerpts from Gilbert & Sullivan's  
• "Iolanthe" •

7:30 to 8:30

• STEV MONTANA •  
• Fusion/Modest Band, in New Lobby •  
• Band members: Michael Baumwall,  
• Jarrett Smith-Snowitz and Billy Miller

8:30 to 9:30

(in Auditorium)  
• "The Actors Nightmare" •  
• by Christopher Durang (an adaptation)  
• Cast: Brett Acker, Ted Savity,  
• Jack Robinson and Erik Robinson

• The Singers •  
• [ae] Jacobs and Erik Robinson  
• with Jenny Miller

• "Dances At Sea" •  
• (a mini-musical)

Cast: Brett Acker, Philip Behrens, Ned McDonald,  
• Jenny Miller, Todd Sean and Kallista Gale

9:30 to 10:30

• Jazz Band #5 •  
• (in New Lobby)

Band members: Eric Hansen, Michael Baumwall,  
• Nicholas Leichter and John McFaul

10:30

• Overlook: Dance Improvisation •  
• (in Auditorium)  
• Production Designer: Sara D. Wilson  
• Production Assistant: James Schoenfelder



LAINI HESTER

10:30 to 11:30

11:30 to 12:30

• Art Exhibit: Message to Picasso •  
• Video Interviews • Extremely Artistic Scenes •  
• Excerpts from Gilbert & Sullivan's  
• "Iolanthe" •

12:30 to 1:30

• STEV MONTANA •

• Fusion/Modest Band, in New Lobby •  
• Band members: Michael Baumwall,  
• Jarrett Smith-Snowitz and Billy Miller

1:30 to 2:30

(in Auditorium)

• "The Actors Nightmare" •  
• by Christopher Durang (an adaptation)  
• Cast: Brett Acker, Ted Savity,  
• Jack Robinson and Erik Robinson

• The Singers •

• [ae] Jacobs and Erik Robinson  
• with Jenny Miller

• "Dances At Sea" •

• (a mini-musical)

Cast: Brett Acker, Philip Behrens, Ned McDonald,  
• Jenny Miller, Todd Sean and Kallista Gale

2:30 to 3:30

• Jazz Band #5 •

• (in New Lobby)

Band members: Eric Hansen, Michael Baumwall,  
• Nicholas Leichter and John McFaul

3:30 to 4:30

• Overlook: Dance Improvisation •

• (in Auditorium)

Production Designer: Sara D. Wilson  
• Production Assistant: James Schoenfelder

4:30 to 5:30

# ARTS FESTIVAL

LINDA SHELTON WITH LOWER SCHOOL CHILDREN AND PARENTS







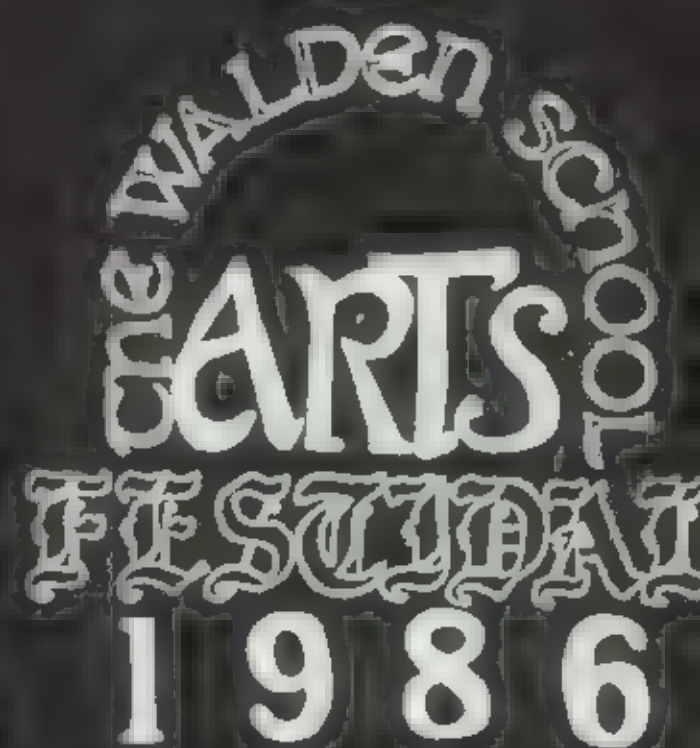
POSTER DESIGN: DANA SANDS, ELEVENTH GRADE



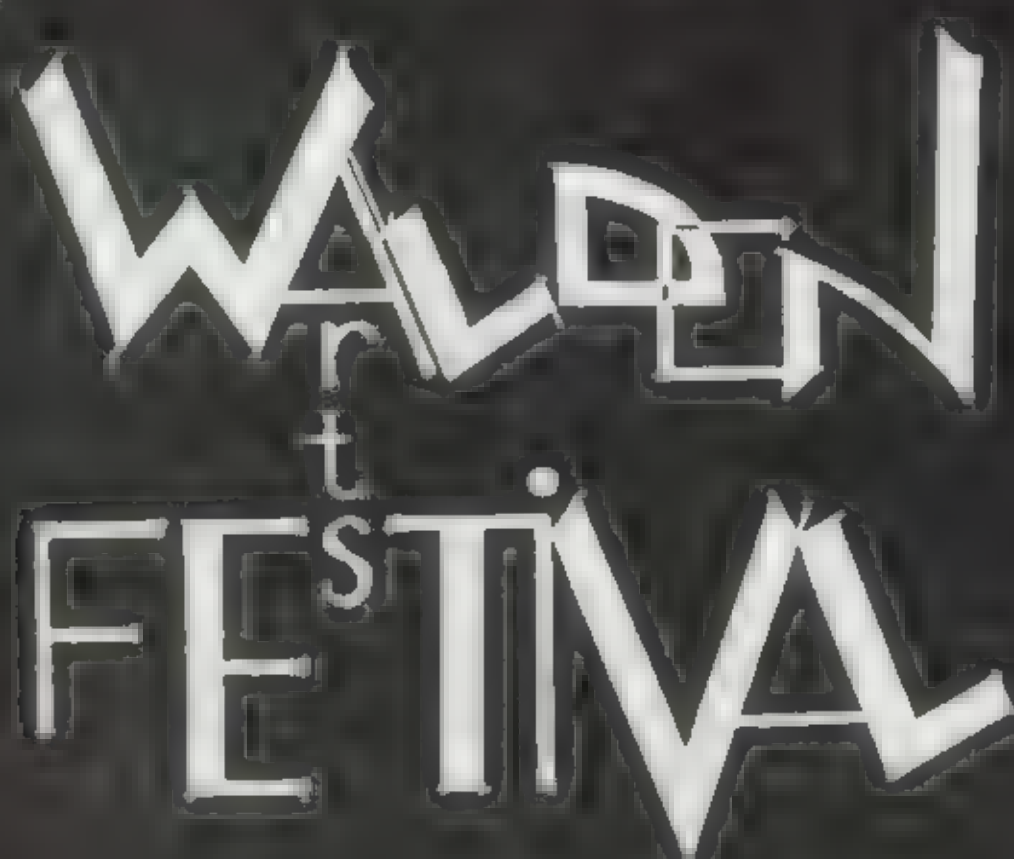
ABOVE: NATASHA FRIED, 11TH GRADE



WALDEN INSIGNIA DESIGN  
DAVID NETTO, TWELFTH GRADE



ABOVE: DESIGN FOR POSTER, NATASHA FRIED



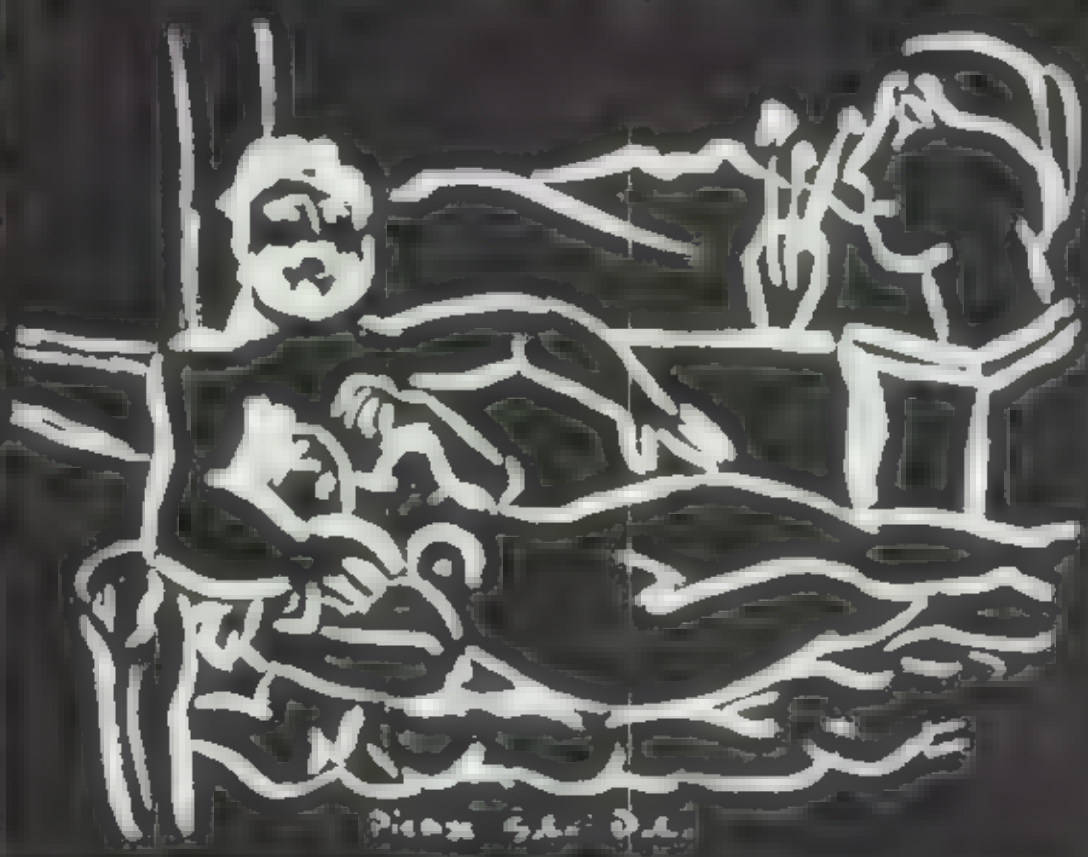
FESTIVAL T-SHIRT  
LOGO DESIGN

INGRID SIMON  
DESIGN, 11TH GRADE

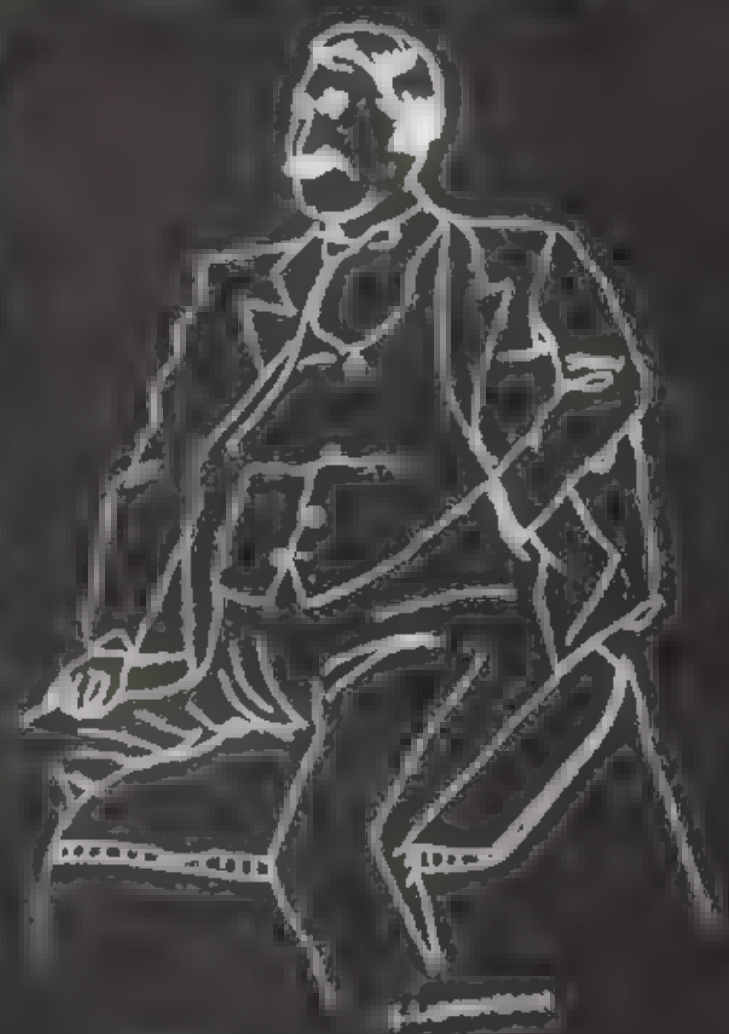


Back Row, from left to right: Laura Parisi, Alex Frankel, Zoe Wool. Front Row, from left to right: Josh Burgener, Patrick O'Grady, Nicholas Umbach, Molly Clarke, and Charlie Vee.

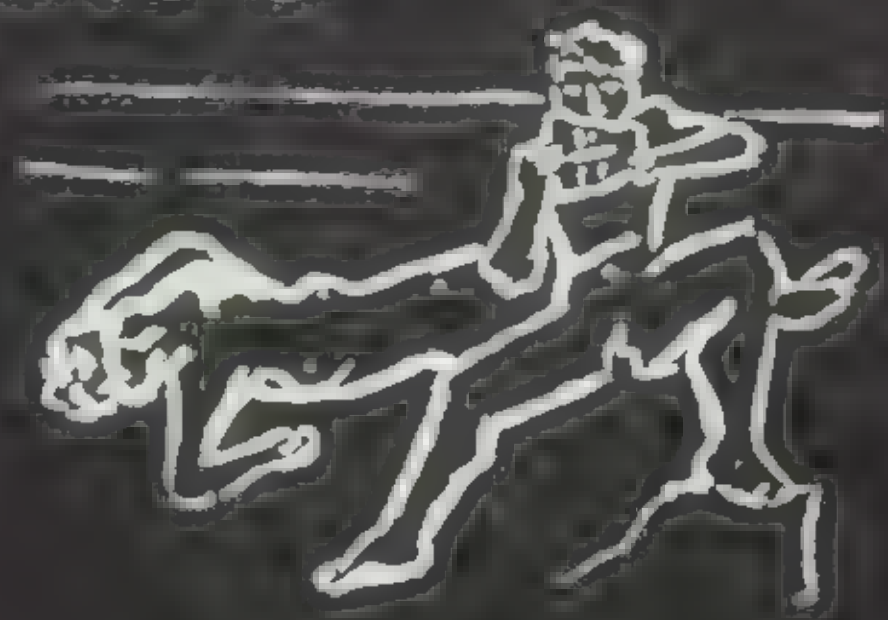
DRAWING BY SIMON LEVENSON



WALDEN



ARTS FESTIVAL







PAPPERAZZI

WALDEN'S

↑Four-handed, Luke

Meditations on Walden↓





CANDIDS



Look, ma, no hands





COMING

the  
DINING  
ROOM

with

BRETT ASTOR  
TONY  
LAGOURANIS  
NATASHA  
PAGE-LEVIN  
JON  
MANITSKY



SOON  
by  
A. R.  
GURNEY

JENNIFER  
MILLER  
DAVID  
NETTO  
KALISTA  
SALE  
and  
ERIK  
SELEKMAN

## THEATER IN WALDEN: SUMMERTREE

The director pops one

The star and his amanuensis





From left to right: Erik Selekman, Tony Lagouranis, Kalista Sale, Ted Mavity, Marc Malamud, Kirstin Shank, and Paul Rosen.

The Walden Theatre  
presents  
**SUMMERTREE**

by  
Ron Cowan  
with

Tony Lagouranis, Ted Mavity, Natasha Page-Levin,  
Doug Reina, Paul Rosen, Kalista Sale  
and Erik Selekman

Scenic & Lighting Design  
by  
Marc D. Malamud

Directed  
by  
Bruce Caro

**Technical Crew**

Assistant to Mr. Malamud: Theresa M. Tritschler  
Nick Leichter, Simon Levenson, Jarrett Keith Motowitz,  
Madley Hudson, Kirstin Shank

Auxiliary crew: Ian Alterman and Ms. Bah Lee

House Manager: Michelle Abeloff

Special Visual Prop: Stephen Ettlinger

**The Cast**

Young Man.....	Tony Lagouranis
Little Boy.....	Doug Reina or Paul Rosen
Mother.....	Natasha Page-Levin
Father.....	Ted Mavity
Girl.....	Kalista Sale
Soldier.....	Erik Selekman

The Cast and Crew of *Summertime* would like to thank  
the following people for their help with  
this production:

Ian Alterman, Miriam Cadiz, Martha Cox,  
Jorge Cruz, Stephen Ettlinger, Sabine LaRose,  
Al Perez, Doug Reina, Pat Rutherford,  
Sheila Wood, Chris Wood  
Discovery Programs

# SUMMERTREE



# WALDEN WRITES, IS LITERATE

## THE STORY OF THE SUN

Many millions of years ago the planet Earth was a place of war and death. The war was between Calaro, the goddess of peace and light, and Nozam, the god of war and darkness. Calaro fought for light and Nozam for darkness. Both gods had equally large and powerful armies. The difference, though, which decided the outcome, was the god Trust.

Trust was a member of Nozan's military. He would disguise himself as a soldier in Calaro's army and quickly earned the trust of all the soldiers with whom he was stationed. As soon as he gained their trust, he would kill each one of them, through elaborate methods of murder.

When Calabro finally realized who Trust really was, she sentenced him to death by a firing squad.

As the shots rang out, he burst into millions of pieces, and little bit of Trust landed in every living human being's heart. Trust had left his mark for eternity.

Eventually, the number of Calaro's soldiers decreased to a very few. Seeing the opportunity, Nozam launched a world-wide attack against his enemy. This attack was a success and Nozam came out of the war as victor.

For the following three years, the Earth lingered in darkness. Calaro tried to create light innumerable times, but all her attempts were unsuccessful. She knew that she had to do something to bring light to the world again once, or the human race would die out.

One day, a feeble old man entered Calaro's heaven. He told her that he had been brought there to become a god, because he had led a sinless life. He also told her that he knew of her quest for light, and could be of help to her, if only she would allow him. He claimed to know a true, existing source of, light, the only remaining source of light in the world.

He showed her the location of a huge stone castle and said that within its walls was a ball of light which was guarded by Nozam himself, and the ten strongest mortals in the world. He said that no god or mortal had ever come within a mile of this castle, but that he alone knew of the secret passage way into the castle, which was unguarded.

Calaro knew that if he were telling the truth, the only person who could get into the castle unseen was her son Remo. The goddess wanted very much to believe the old man, but she was afraid. She was afraid to trust him, as she had been deceived by Trust once before. For all she knew, the old man could have been sent by Nozam to destroy her, or even worse, her son. On the other hand, if he were telling the truth, this action would save the human race.

Calaro decided to risk it, by putting what she loved in jeopardy. She decided to trust the old man. She also made him a god, one of Faith and Wisdom. She sent Remo off, and in two days he returned to his mother with the glowing ball of light. Calaro, upon receiving this treasure, tossed it into the sky where it remains today, as the sun which lights the universe and our lives with beauty and warmth.



-Katrina Fried, 9th gr.



Side by Side  
I sit by my reflection  
I stare inside the eyes  
Of a water interpretation  
A rippled wave  
Breaks my concentration

His hand moves with mine  
A leaf falls down  
But it's caught in time  
Before my other side  
Has a chance to fade away

He stays with me  
And holds me there  
We talk as one  
We watch and stare

Then I notice  
A heartbeat missing  
My time is gone  
Thrown: three pennies wishing  
For a life of their own  
But do they know the complications  
Frustrations  
Temptations  
O concentrate  
-on a water interpretation

-Jonathan Manitsky,  
12th grade

Drawing by Simon Legros

There was something inside of her  
Something I had never seen  
Strength, a beauty  
All, it was a dream

Throwing pennies into shallow ponds  
Hoping that my dream will come true  
This feeling that's inside of me  
Is because of you

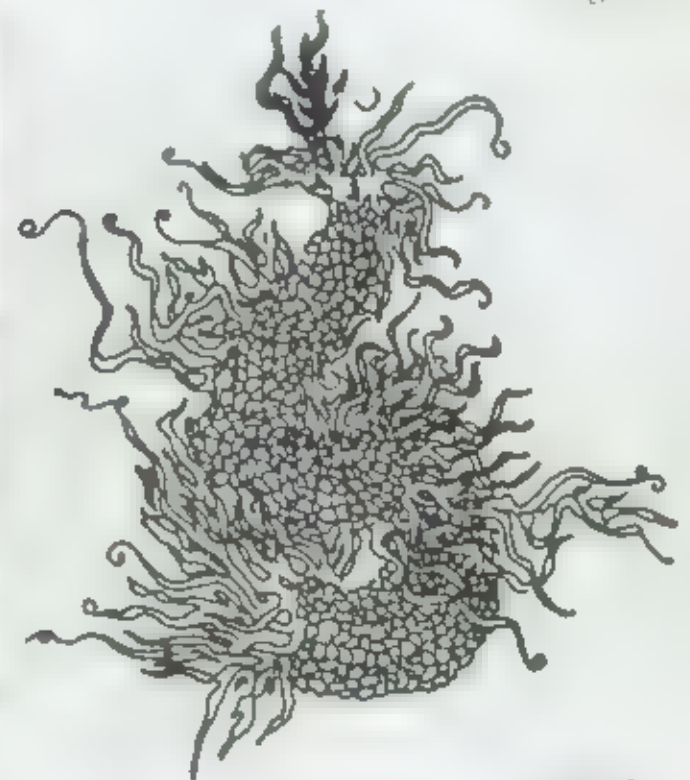
My heart surrenders freely  
Each and every glance  
The flames that are within her eyes  
That burn with every chance

My longing for her never ends  
My passion will not die  
I see her smile within my dreams  
And my obsession won't question why

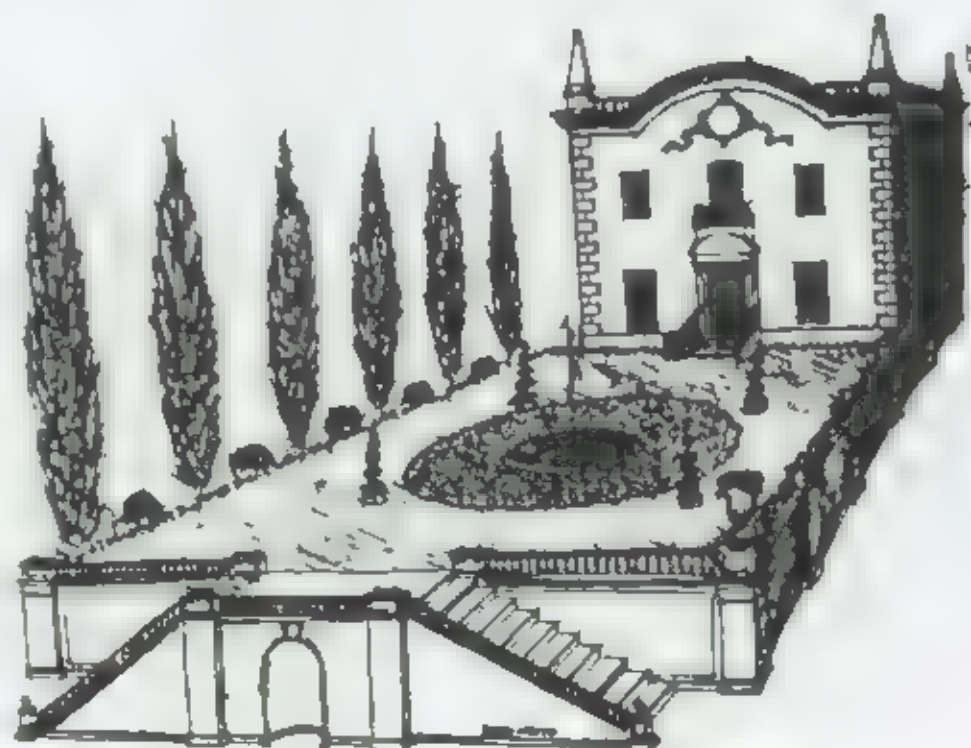
To break these chains  
That others hold  
To fight through all the walls  
And if I risked my heart and life  
Would you still be my 'fail'?

But my dream, this wonderful dream  
Is because of you  
It will never stop  
And I must confess  
That I don't want it to

-Jonathan Manitsky  
12th grade



THE GARD





## DAY OF JUDGEMENT

For the lovers of war  
who cry out for more  
for the brothers backs turned  
and the dead sadly mourned  
Day of Judgement will come

Then speaketh the dumb  
The more for the needy  
And less for the greedy  
Day of Judgement will come

Torment us no more  
the evils of man  
And it shall be on Earth  
as it is in Heaven

And light will reign  
And bells will ring  
Let welcome be given  
to our newfound King

Blessed is he as is all others  
The sorrow of murdered children,  
never more  
For the fathers and mothers

Light will reign  
Bells will ring  
Let welcome be given  
to the newfound King

## THE BATH

It's where I read  
It's where I think  
It's where I waste a lot of ink  
It's where I go, once risen from bed  
It's where I go, to wash my head  
To bathe  
Too hot!  
Too cold!  
Too dark  
The water has smudged by bold pen mark

Soapy, sudsy, slippery soap  
Suddenly squirming out of hand  
into a bubbly unseen land  
Deep down under  
one million windows  
Myself, I see,  
That's all that shows.

Lobby of St. Regis Hotel  
Drawing by Anna Eng, 12th g



## THE PIECES OF ME

The pieces of me, the pieces of me  
that fill my soul  
from head to toe they course  
out and through my veins.

The music  
The laughter and the tears for  
long last lovers

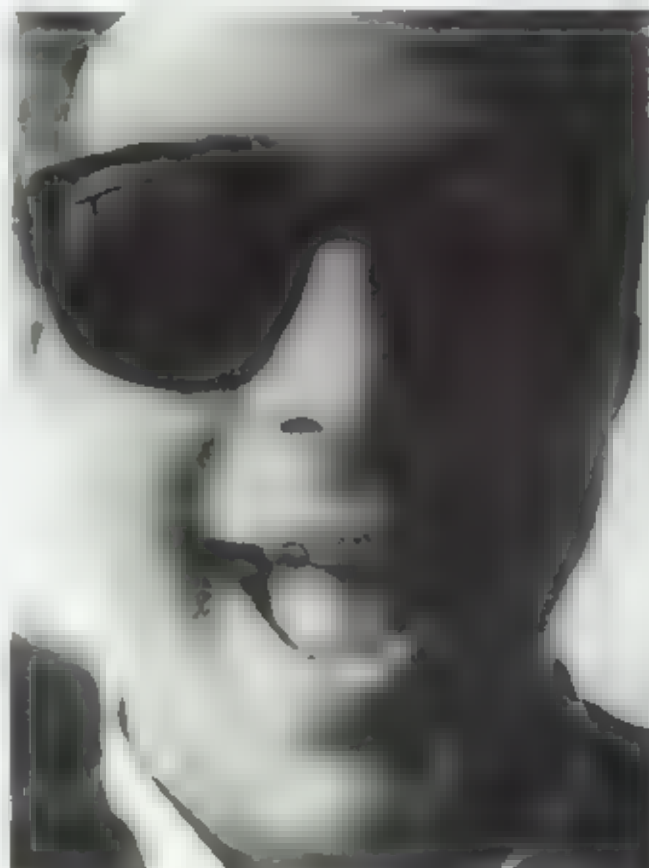
The drums, the beats, the flowers  
and hours past under whispering  
willow trees

The thoughts  
the ideas and conflicts  
The hated, the loved

The struggle for meaning  
The center of my being  
from head to toe  
Everything has beauty

They are pieces of me

FOUR POEMS  
by Michael Baumwell  
12th grade



## LIFE

Life is alive,  
Alive and thriving  
From the omniscient eye  
it is all from near to far,  
a universal high  
From the mother of all  
we are blessed  
with her muscle,  
her blood  
her veins  
her soul and rain  
And the rustle of tall  
creeching trees  
Swaying silently,  
Soundless in the boundless  
skies  
But, after all, life is a  
bit more  
It's the city alive with  
music and art  
It's music, the wavering  
notes and harmonies,  
The threads that bond our  
fellow man  
The unstoppable armies of  
inevitable doom  
The humble beauty of starlit

It's everything for the sight  
of none  
It is the key,  
The beginning and end  
It is one



Drawing by Simon Levenson after  
*Absinthe Drinkers* of Picasso



# TEARS OF A CLOWN

The rain was weaving a silver web in the trees. The motor died in the driveway. He got up and went to the window and watched her come up the steps. He dreaded telling her but he had to do it. The fire glowed in the fireplace.

He saw the pain in her eyes as she understood what he was saying to her. She ran out the door. The motor reared in the driveway. He sat on the couch and held his head in his hands. The screech of the brakes was a sound that would echo in his heart forever. He flung open the door and stared with horror in his eyes at the burning metal. The fire in the fireplace went out.

The sirens rang in his ears as he drove up to the hospital emergency entrance. Through the glass door he saw a figure in white emerge from a room. He entered the hospital just as her mother began to cry. He stood silent and cried the tears of a clown.

-Krissy Gentile 9th grade



Dawn

Krissy

## WHEN I WAS YOUNG

Old Woman: I never understood it. People wearing tatoos on their skin to show that they had been marked. Hair dyed purple and blue just to show that life in some way imprinted them? What's the point? I believe that your marks come naturally. You know? I mean, if you looked, really looked, you can see probably a person's whole life written out there on their face. Now, look at my face, really look. What do you see?

You see this cut, right up here? It's kind of hidden by my hair. This is Daddy, yeah, Daddy. Daddy did this to me in some way. I don't remember how or what for, lying, forgetting to say please, talking back, jeezus, it's been a long time, but the scar's still there

Since I was young, and until now, I picked cotton. When I was very young, it was kind of voluntary. I liked being out in the open field, away and free. Free from the small, beaten down cottage with blue window shutters and doors. Free of Daddy and his heavy hand. Free of the seven brothers and sisters, and free of the ordinary, of the monotony. Picking cotton cut the monotony. Later, it would be monotony itself. This chore helped me to release my frustrations as I picked and picked with vigor and vitality. The cotton struck back, leaving bloody sore hands after each day and marks and scars that still can be seen.

The old woman strokes her arm.

Perhaps, no, the thing that has definitely marked me the most as well as has been my most definite mark is my skin, my black skin. It has been the source of my enjoyment and pain, my acceptance and my isolation. I have always been aware of my skin; it's like a sign, that everyone reads, telling who I am, and where I come from. People with the same sign look on with interest and know that we share a common heritage. People with a different skin, well, their reactions vary. But isn't that what life's about? reading signs, real signs, real marks?

So, I advise you. Take a good look at your friend, at yourself. Perhaps, no, definitely you'll learn something.

-Dawn Loftis, 9th grade





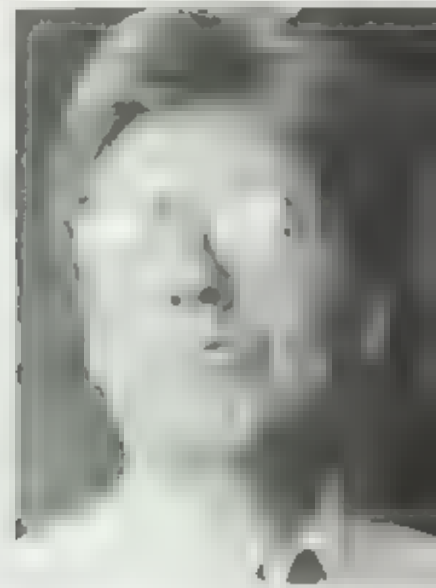
DISORDERS OF THE PERSONALITY  
a short discourse with photographic images  
by  
HERR DOKTOR DUNALDO VOODOOMIR SHTÜKLER  
of the Akademia Waldenesis



P  
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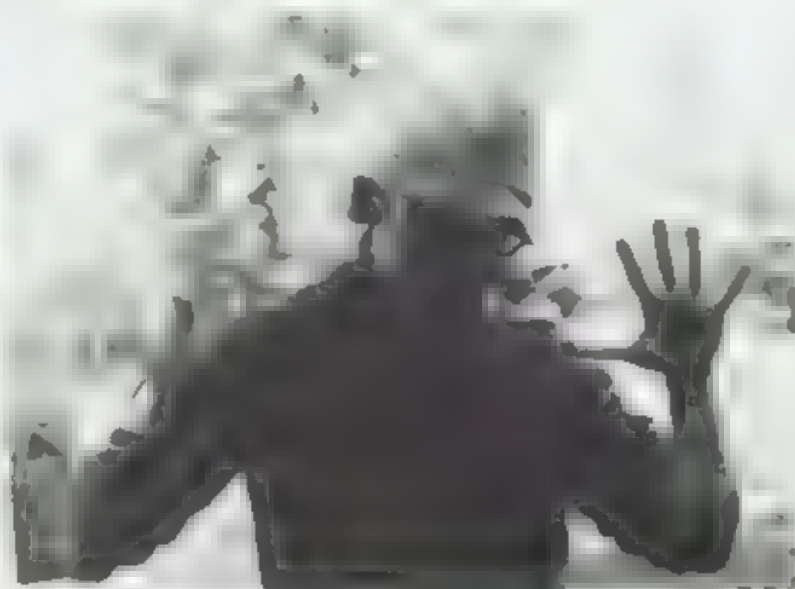


Body behavior often reveals the incompatibility of personality. Comportment such as eating, smelling, drinking, are but clues to early childhood fixations which can be classified as the "pheh," "whew," "chew," and "spew" types.

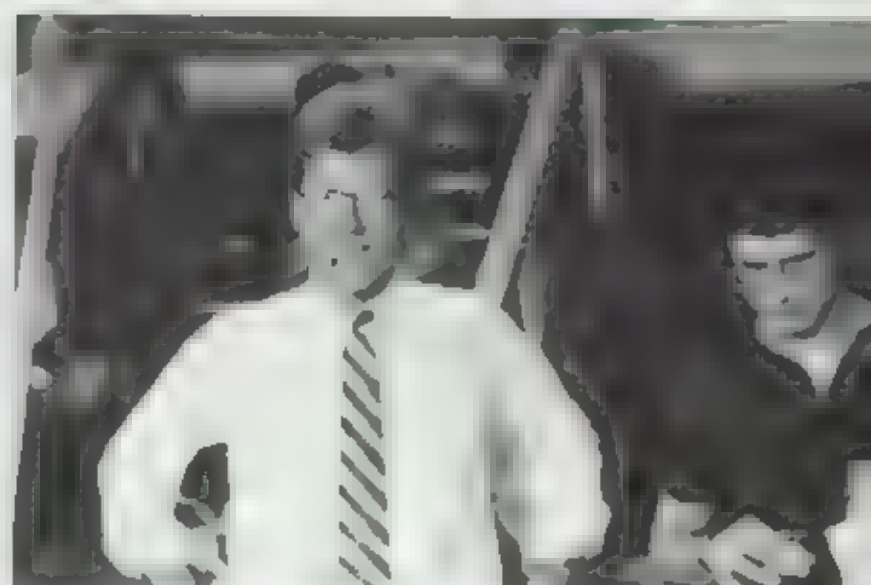
Neurosis results from the confrontation of the repressed taboo with adult social performance. For example, the "pheh" phase stems from having listened as a small child to one's Bubba say, "pheh," whenever things went wrong.

The "whew" phase is having to pronounce the magical word whenever the child was relieved of some mishap. Whereas, the "chew" is a source of satisfaction in itself. Finally the "spew" fixation has, as the source of infantile gratification, the wish to reproach everyone with everything.

In the following photo essay, worthy of Muybridge, the sequences succinctly capture the disordered persona. The roving camera man, David Netto, fixed these fixations for the yearbook.



C  
H  
E  
W





## SLEEP

Across a city from you,  
I am with you  
just as a November night.  
Moony, inlet-warm, sea-bathed  
I watched you sleep,  
the scrubbed, sheenless wood of the  
dressing table,  
cluttered with our brushes, books,  
vials in the moonlight,  
or, a salt-mist orchard,  
lying at your side.

Watching red sunset through  
the screen door of the cabin,  
the G-minor of Mozart  
on the tape recorder,  
falling asleep  
to the music of the sea.

This island of Manhattan  
is wide enough  
for both of us, and narrow.  
I can hear your breath tonight,  
I know how your face lies  
upturned, the half-light tracing  
your generous delicate mouth,  
where grief and laughter  
sleep together.

## FLY AWAY

If you want to fly away  
spread your wings  
sing your song  
then go.

When it feels too hard to stay  
leave me, babe,  
find yourself another.  
Fly away.

I know we've tried  
to hide the problems,  
now it seems they're growing.  
We won't cry.  
Fly away.

Don't let that golden hair  
get in your way,  
baby, fly away.  
Just remember,  
leave me with a tune,  
a part of you,  
in harmonies,  
a solo, too.  
And then don't hide,  
Just fly away.

## CLARITY

With your eyes open  
Can you see mountains  
rolling in your mind?  
You could be walkin' anywhere  
then someone sees you dreamin'  
Visions interrupted,  
Leavin' decisions behind.

With your eyes closed  
can you see pain  
flowing through the sunshine?

Maybe you're alone now,  
wishin' someone d'come along  
Spend some time decidin'  
cyrin' - cold outside.

With eyes of clearness  
I've watched stillness  
and movement in a stream  
they can' compare  
for they are not the same  
Just as beauty,  
Just as pain,  
And both at different  
points in time  
will be seen by eyes open  
-closed and clear again.

Three poems by C line Welles, 9th grade

POETRY in Walden is very important. Many of the poems in this section were written in Eric Weisberg's poetry class. In 1987 Eric launched a literary and arts magazine.



John McFaul



Above: *DEATH AND TRANSFIGURATION* after Richard Strauss (the poem inspired two poems by Friedrich Schlegel, his essays Below: *THE HARLOT'S IN SEARCH OF AN A* by A. K. 1908. Below: *Pyramion's* (a play) or *Waiting for Naukoo*.



Above: *THE LONELINESS OF THE LONG DISTANCE RUNNER* by Alow Sillio. Below: *LOWER DEPTHS*, after Maxime Gorki.

## LIFE BECOMES ART: ART INTO LIFE

When you take literature seriously, the extent of your reading seems to be a by-product. Things that you read with a purpose, the Yearbook gives presents this essay. Bottom: *THREE MEN IN A* by Jerome K. Jerome.

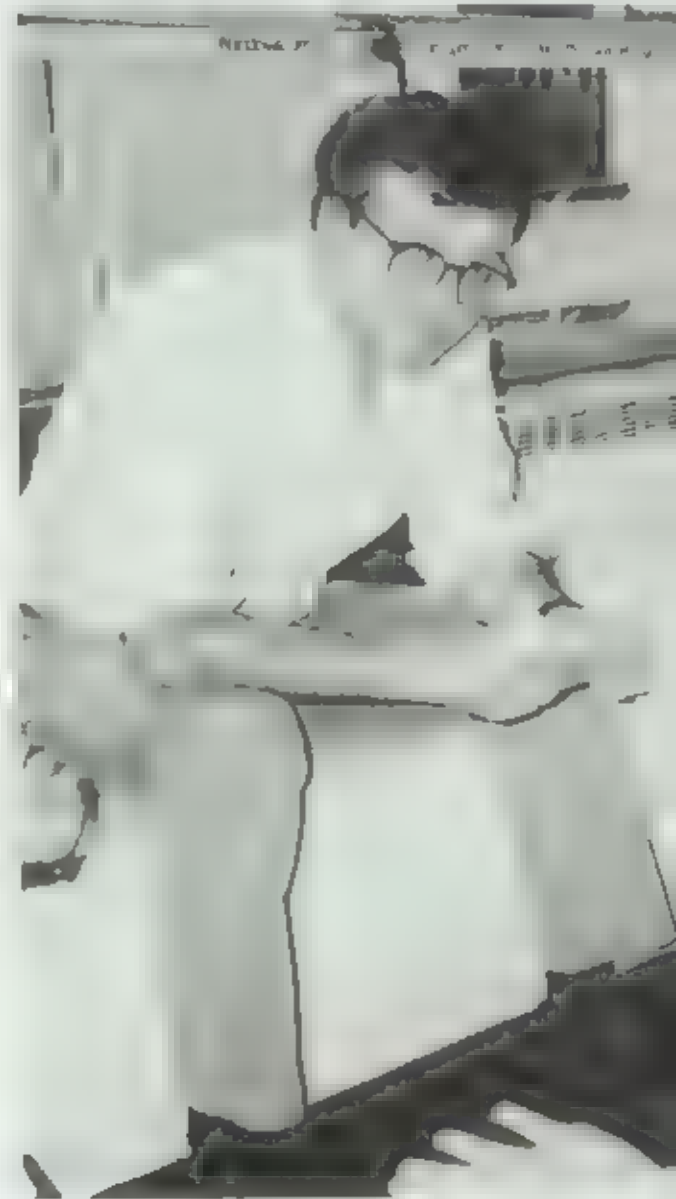




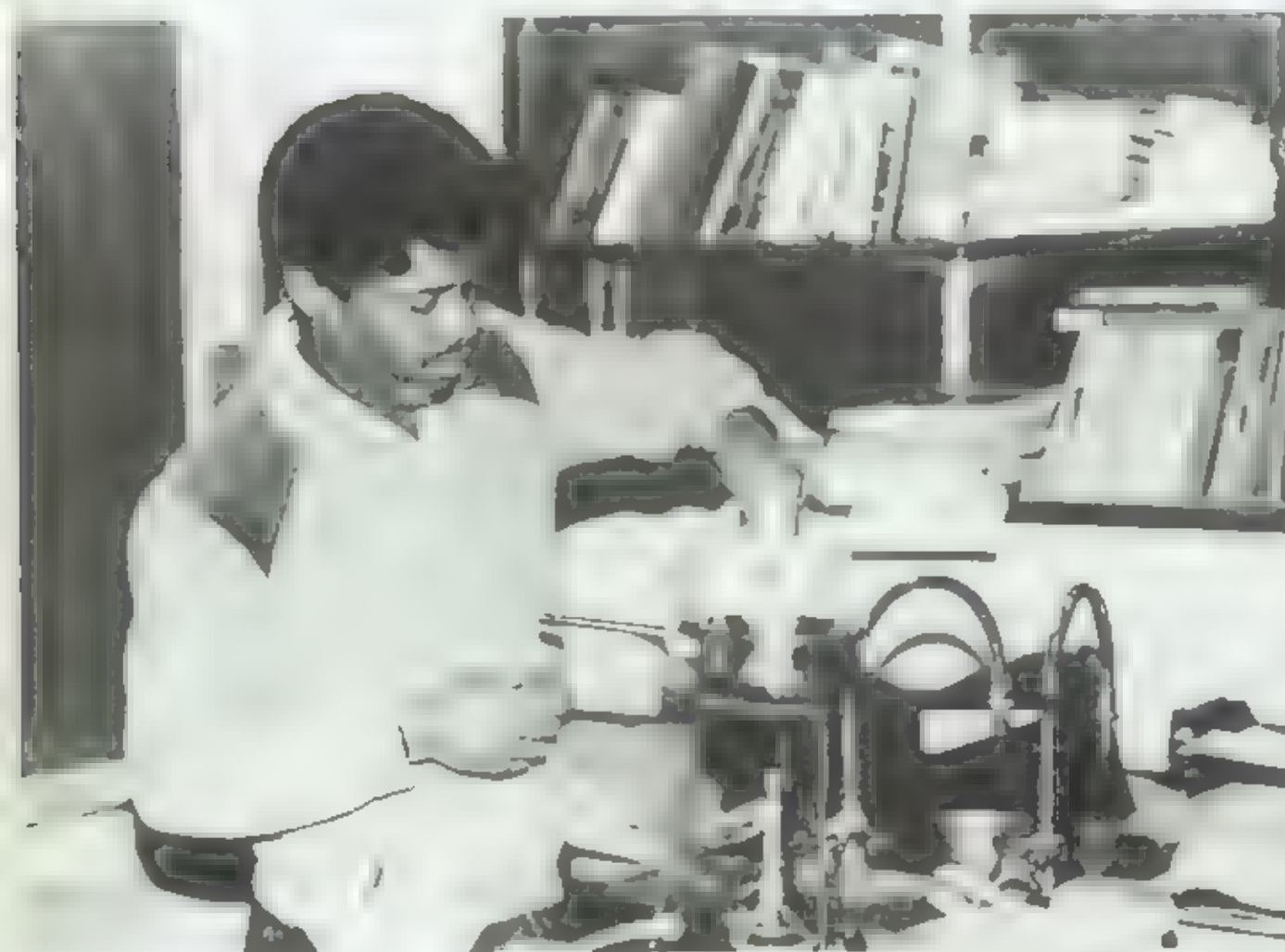
# UNCANDID FEATURES OF SOME . . .



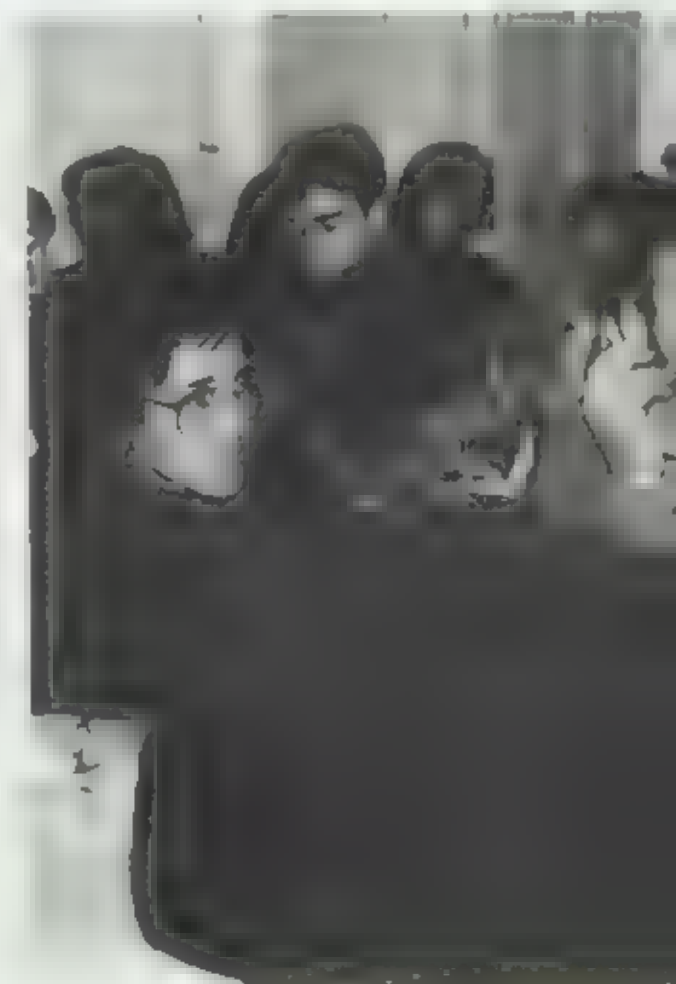
Couple of the year?



Mr. Chips and the Deep Meaning of Life



Double, double, boil and trouble



Tell me not what you eat but with whom you eat.

# UNCOMMON TEACHERS



Lyle Cooter Rides Again



From left to right: Ann Schaumburger, David Smith, Martha Cox, Lois Hilton. Back to camera: Ray Godshall.

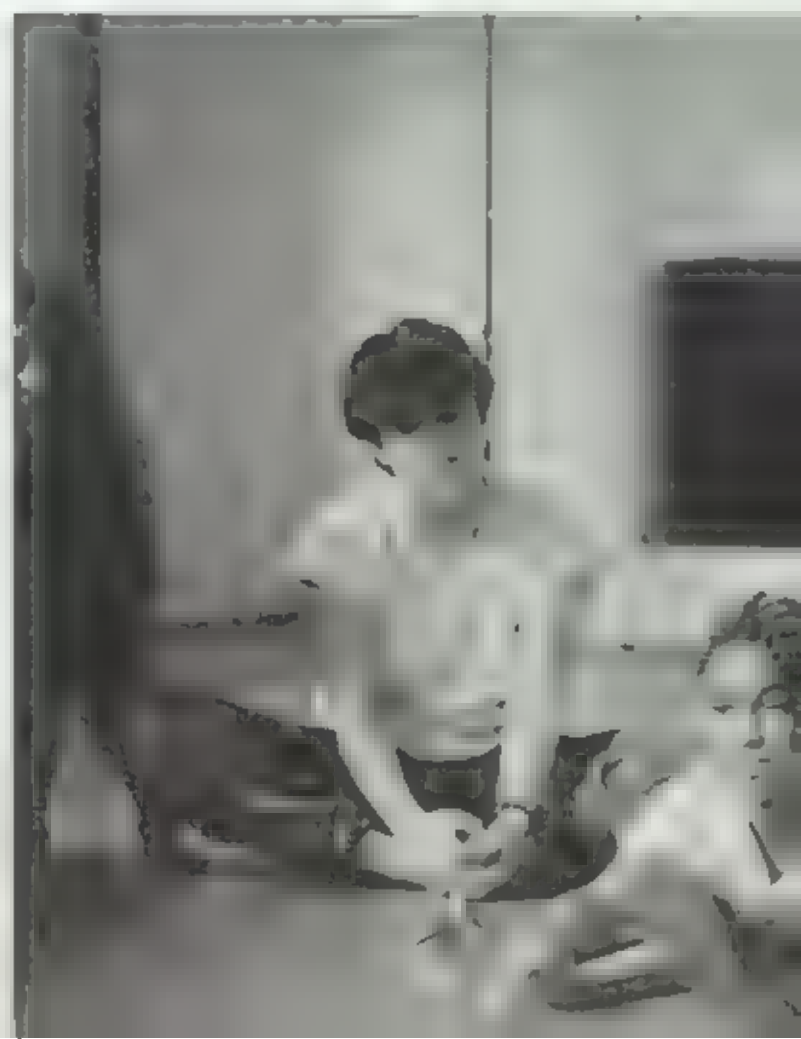


I have a dream! What's yours?





WALDEN





Far left: Cynthia Jones Left:  
Teacher Bonnie Brown Below  
center: Brett Astor, Cecilia Diner,  
Kristin Carpenter, alumna Liz  
Lurie Lower right: Brett kicks.

# DANCES





# MUSICAL NOTES FROM THE UNDERGROUND



Rattling Bones a moribund musical program with bite



Linda Shelton, lower/middle school music teacher directs a chorale.



Stephen Silverman, author of the Walden anthem, "Basement Blues," lives out his inspiration in the lower depths of Walden's kitchen, just a telephone call away from the hub of power above

BABY  
FOTOS



STUDENTS  
FACULTY















# TODD BARETT ZORN



"Of a good beginning cometh a good end" HEYWOOD

"Follow your honest convictions and be strong" THACKERAY

"Hitch your wagon to a star." EMERSON

"The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts." AURELIUS

"You must look into people as well as at them." LORD CHESTERFIELD

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose." DISRAELI

"It is far better to know things as they are than to believe them as they seem." WICKER

"The high-mind man must care more for the truth than for what people think." ARISTOTLE

"If I am not for myself, who am I? And if I am only for myself, what am I? And if not now, when?" HILLEL

"To forget is to be forgotten but to remember is to be remembered." WIESEL



FITZJOHN  
O'NEAL





# DARRYN SINKLER

THE DUBIOUS ORIGINS OF "DARRYN SINKLER"

A twice-told tale by Darryn Sinkler, himself

You may ask me, as so many others have, how did you receive the name of "Darryn Sinkler?" Where did that name, which has confounded so many people, come from?" Well, I shall tell you, to the best of my ability:

Twenty years ago, when I was five years old and just knee high, my Mother (God bless her soul) and my Father (God bless his, too; he needs it) decided to give me a true name.

At first, they settled on many wierd and exotic names such as "Wizard Glick" or "Johnny Sleaze" They were understandably confused.

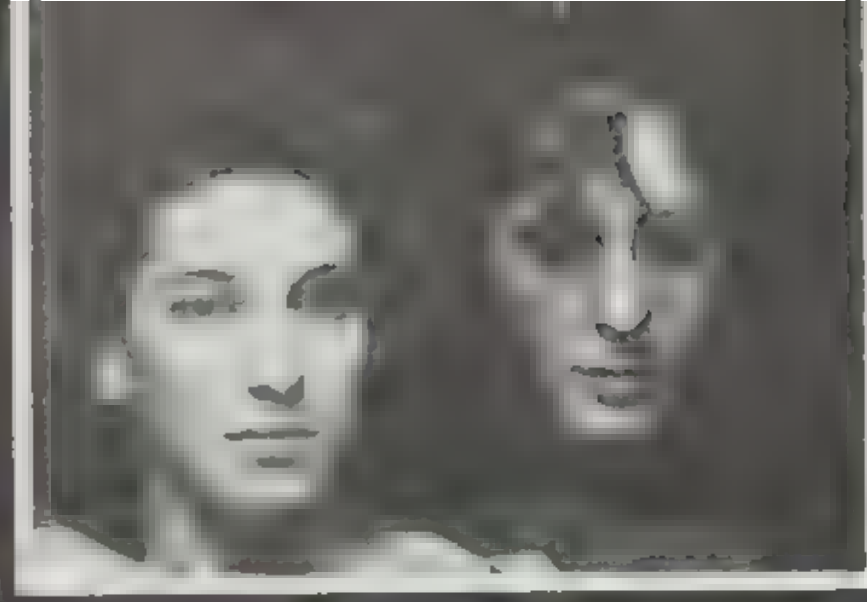
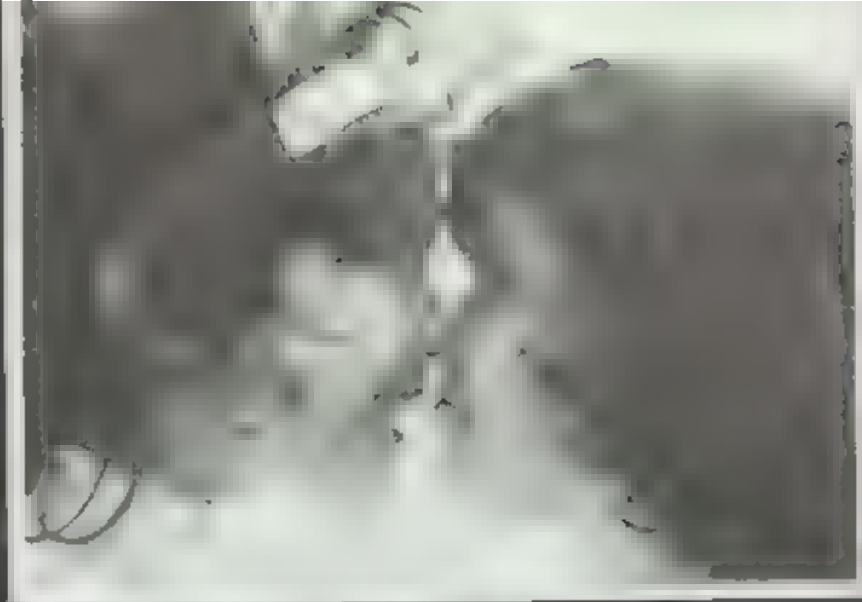
So they went to the BIG-MAN-UNDER-THE-SUN and asked him, "Hey, Mister Man, we are having trouble deciding the name of our little child. What do you suggest?" The MAN scratched his head for a thousand seconds in deep thought. Finally, he told my parents, "From now on, your son is to be called Darryn."

But my parents wanted me to have a last name. So they decided upon 'Sinkler' naming me after our pet Sink, Leroy

So, I came to Walden, to baffle even the most profound kinds with the story of my name, that impenetrable, complex name. So the saga begins



# MICHELLE ABELLOFF



You never love a friend. You take a part of them, leaving a part of yourself behind.  
Anonymous



Free to be  
You and me.  
-Stephen  
Lawrence  
Bruce  
Hart  
(Well 110,  
SB-BW, 1972)



This is not the end, it is not even  
the beginning of the end.



If you reach for  
the stars, the sun  
will always shine.

-Sade



I do not try to dance better than anyone  
else. I only try to dance better than myself.  
-Mikhail Baryshnikov  
from the Book of Quotes, by Carol Rowan

But it is, perhaps the end of the beginning.  
-Winston Churchill



K  
A  
L  
I  
S  
T  
A



It's not the years, honey, its the mileage.

-Indiana Jones

Screw 'em, they can't take a joke.

-Kalista



SALE



A cog n the capitalist wheel. Don't get cocky ... kid!

With great power comes great responsibility.

-Spiderman



It is not how many times life knocks you down, it's how many times you pick yourself back up.

-Remington Steele.

You can love me while I'm here Then you'll miss me when I'm gone.

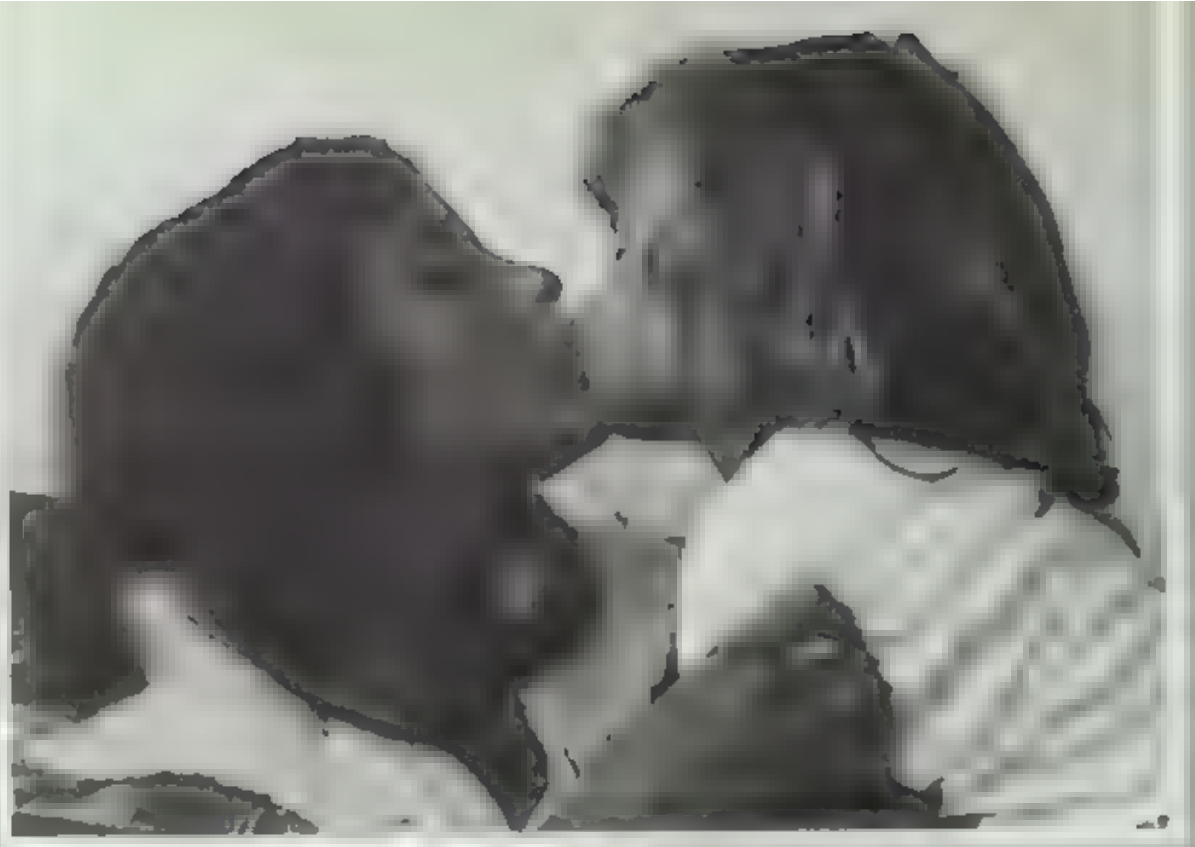
-James Taylor

To whom much is given, much will be required.

-St. Luke







Live simply so others may simply live.  
MAHATMA GANDHI





"Comes a time when the  
Blind Man takes your hand  
says, "Don't you see?  
Gotta make it somehow on  
the Dreams you still believe.  
Don't give it up.  
On an empty cup.  
Only love can fill.  
Only love can fill."

Grateful Dead



# CYNTHIA JONES



"Nothing left to do but, smile, smile, smile . . ."  
Grateful Dead





# JONATHAN MANITSKY



Sex without love is a meaningless experience, but as a meaningless experiences go - it's one of the best — Woody Allen, in *Love and Death*



We'll talk afterwards — Katrina

I try to make her realize  
but she never understands  
that the child in her mother's eyes  
is a woman in my hands

—Joey S

She moved in circles and those circles  
moved

—Theodore Roethke

Social occasions are only warfare con-  
cealed.

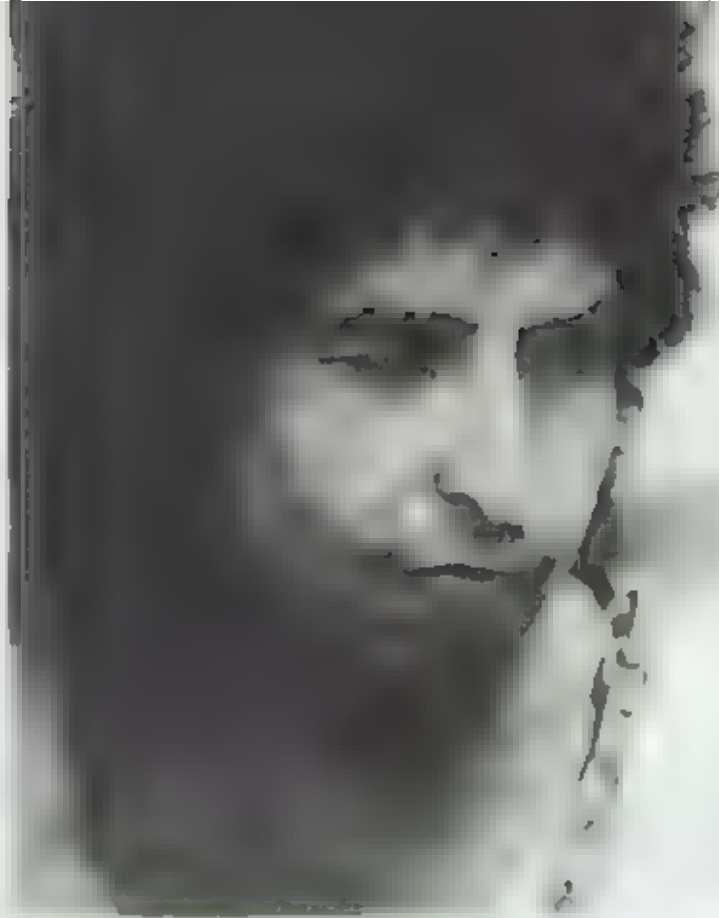
—Kahn, a character from *Startrack*



You are the fire of my lions.  
—from *Lolita*, by Vladimir  
Nabokov



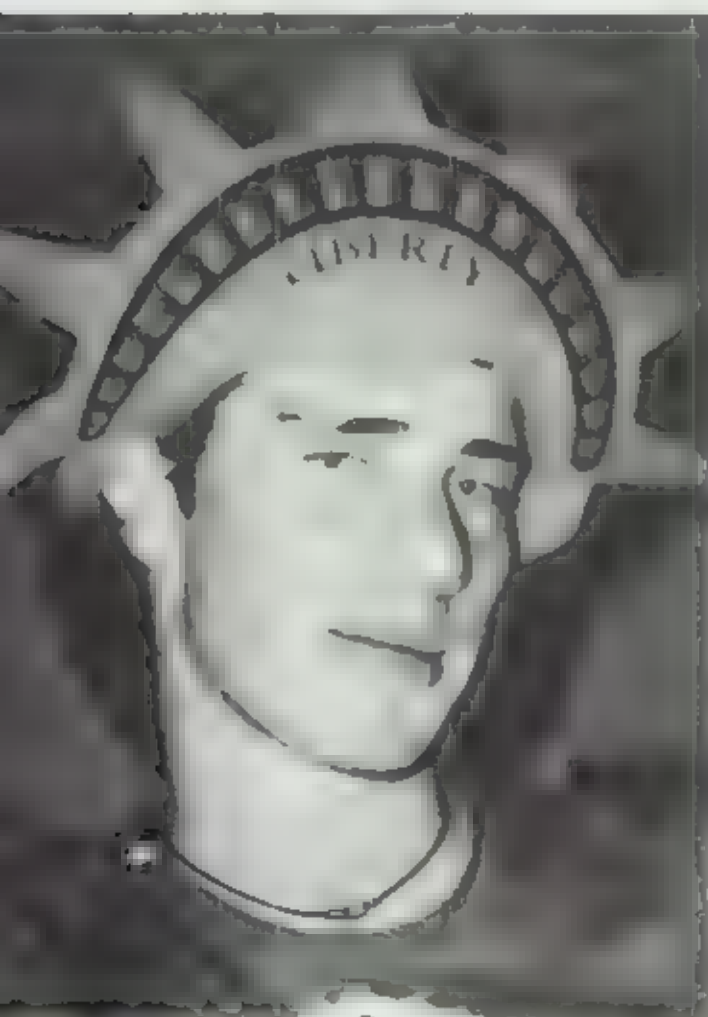
Each one of us, in his timidity, has a limit beyond which he is outraged. It is inevitable that he who by concentrated application has extended this limit for himself, should arouse the resentment of those who have accepted conventions which, since accepted by all, require no initiative application and



this resentment generally takes the form of meaningless laughter or of criticism, if not of persecution. But this apparent violation is preferable to the monstrous habits condoned by etiquette and estheticism

-Man Ray

# BILLY



I'm just average, common too,  
I'm just like him, the same as you  
I'm everybody's brother and son

I ain't different from anyone  
It ain't no use a talking to  
It's just the same as talking to you

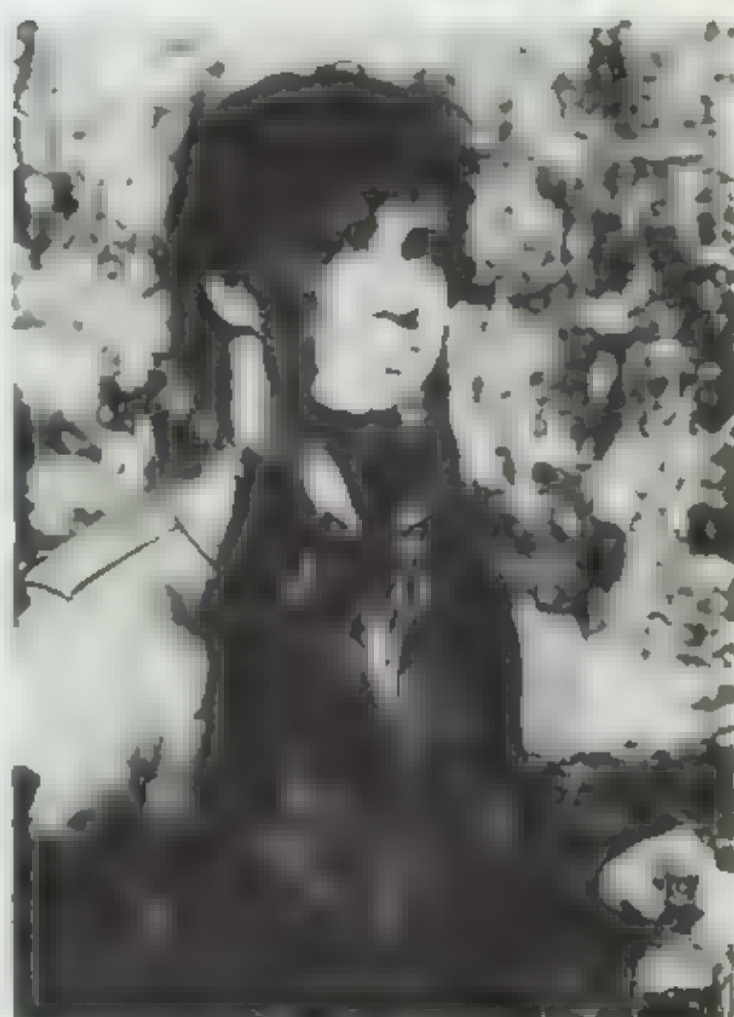
-Bob Dylan

Although the masters make the roles

For the wise men and the fools  
I got nothing, Me, to live up to

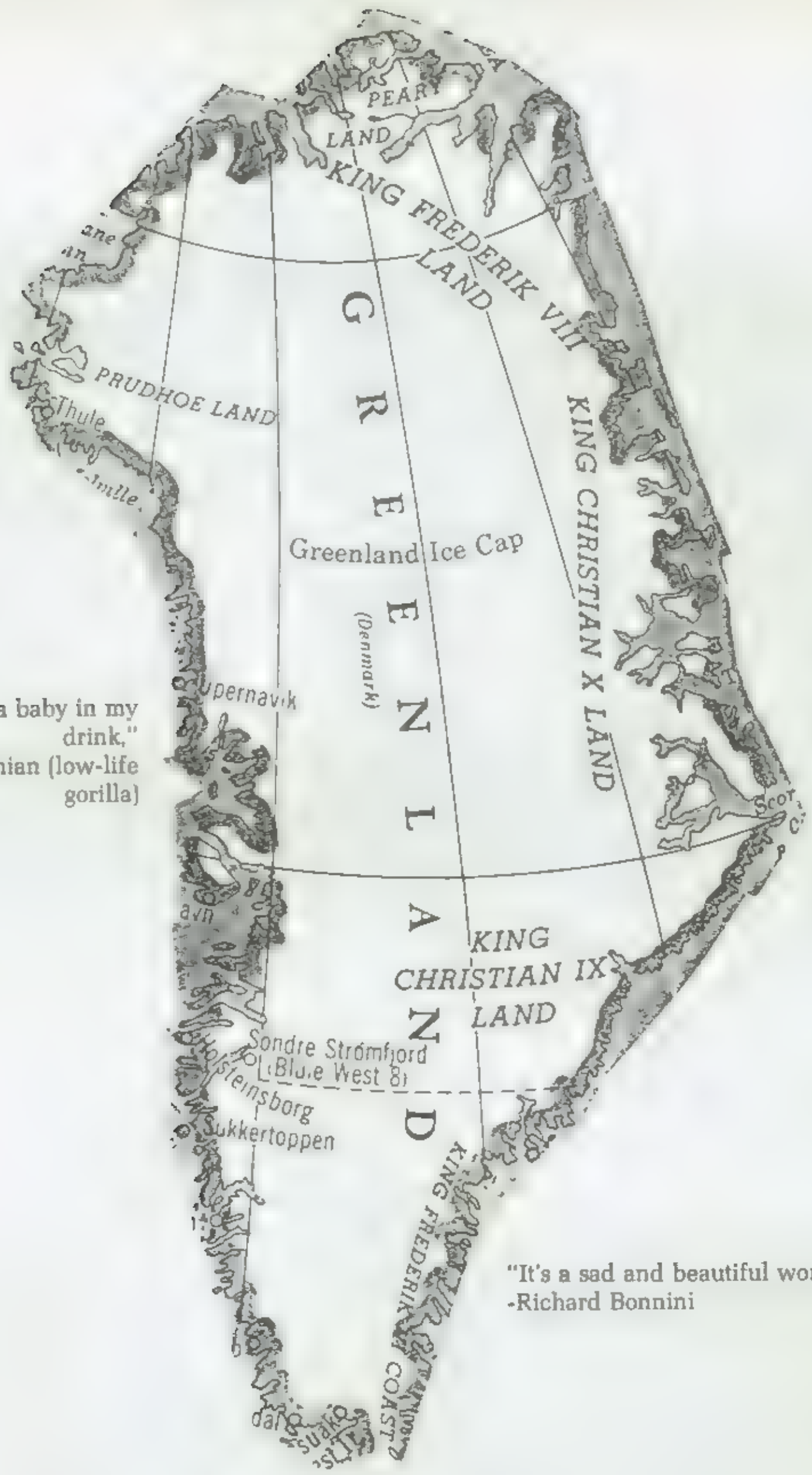
-Bob Dylan

# MILLER



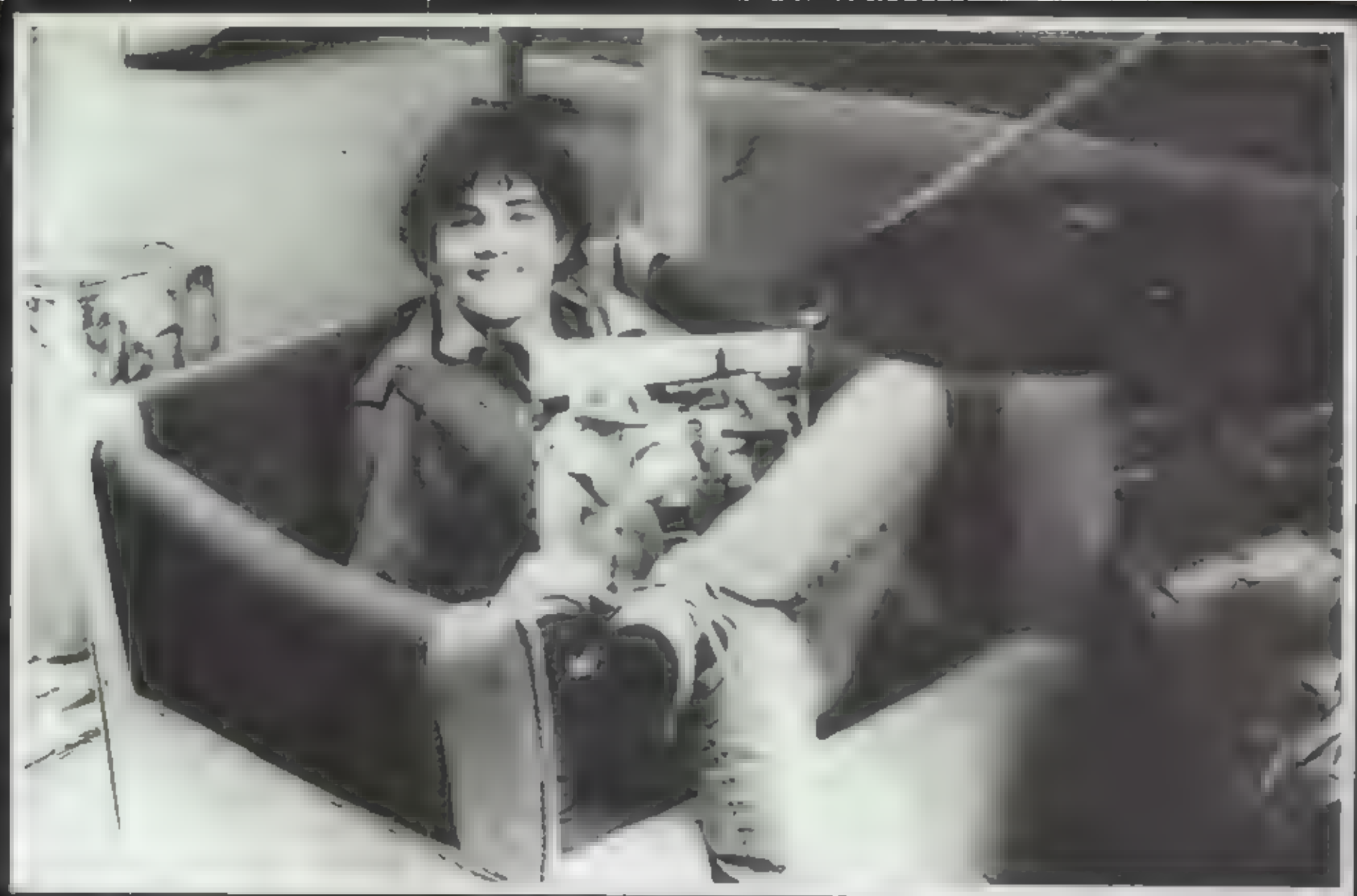


"There's a baby in my  
drink,"  
-Warshoe, a Simian (low-life  
gorilla)

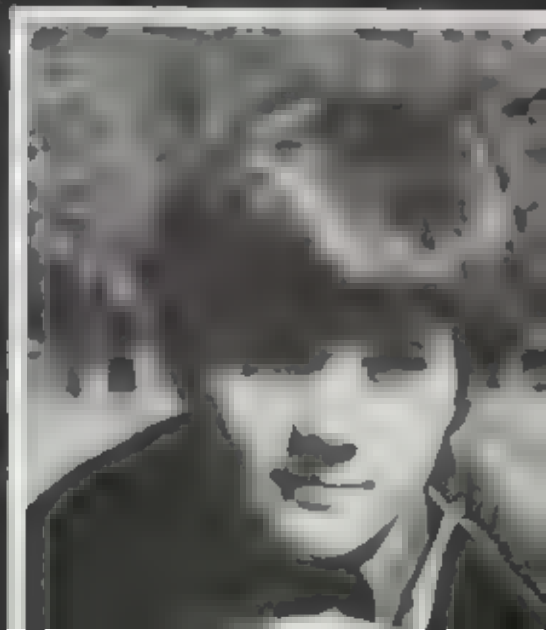


"It's a sad and beautiful world"  
-Richard Bonnini

# ERIK SELEKMAN



**TONY  
LAGOURANIS**







# ANNA

The sky is everlasting  
And the earth is very old.  
Why so? Because the world  
Exists, not for itself:  
It can and will live on.

The wise man chooses to be last  
And so becomes the first of all  
Denying self, he too, is saved.  
For, does he not fulfillment find  
In being an unselfish man?

Lao Tzu *The Way of Life.*



# ENG

To take all you want  
Is never as good  
As to stop when you should.  
Scheme, and be sharp,  
And you'll not keep it long.  
One never can guard  
His home when it's full  
Of jade and fine gold.  
Wealth, power, and pride  
Bequeath their own doom.  
When fame and success  
Come to you, then retire.  
This is the ordained way.

-Lao Tzu, *The Way of Life*





## JOHN CHIANG KEH

"Blind faith in your leaders or anything else, will get you killed."

-Bruce Springsteen, as quoted from a record made of his East Rutherford, 1984 concert.

"I ask for not at once no government, but at once a better government. Let every man make known what kind of government would command his respect, and that will be one step toward obtaining it."

Henry David Thoreau, *Civil Disobedience*.

"Conscience is to sacrifice oneself for those who are exploited."

-Manlio Argueta, from *One Day of Life*.



"Your opinions are only as good as what you're doing about them."  
- J.C. Keh

"Well, the rifleman stuck, the sick and the lame, preacherman seeks the same, who gets there first is uncertain.  
Matchsticks and water canons, tear gas, padlocks Molotov cocktails, and rocks, behind every curtain. False hearted judges, dying in the webs that they spin. Only a matter of time 'til night comes steppin 'in."

-Bob Dylan

"Responsibility breeds self discipline." - J.C. Keh

"I have reserved, finally a special fate-requiring plumbing, for letters' asserting that I am a dupe of the communists, the liberals, the demoncrats, the Eastern Establishment, the radicals or the secular humanists, The fact is, folks, these columns are my own fault."

-Tom Wicker, *N.Y. Times* (August, 1986).

"Constant toil is the essence of art, as it is of life itself."

-Honoré de Balzac





All  
your better  
seeds shall be  
in water writ!  
- Beaumont &  
Fletcher

ANNA  
COREY

Thirty  
Spokes are made one  
by holes in a hub  
By vacancies joining them  
for a wheel's use;  
The use of clay in moulding pitchers  
Comes from the hollow of its absence;  
Doors, windows, in a house  
Are used for their emptiness  
Thus we are helped by what is not,  
To use what is.

- Lao Tzu -

All I  
have is my love of love,  
and love  
is not  
loving - David  
Bowie

Where would be  
the Chariot?  
Who would prefer  
the jingle of  
the pendants if  
he once has heard  
the stone growing  
in a cliff!  
- Lao Tzu

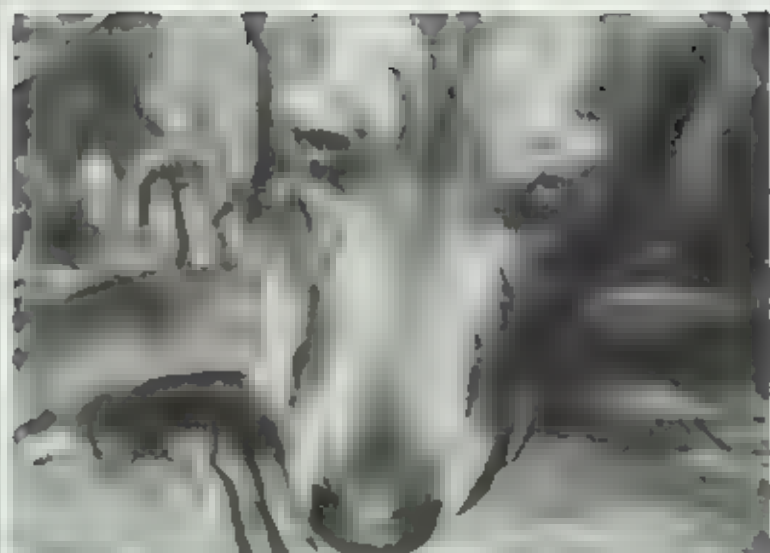


## David Netto

"Harlequin without his mask is known to present a very sober countenance, and was himself, the story goes, the melancholy patient whom the Doctor advised to go and see Harlequin."

—William Makepeace Thackeray





**MICHAEL BAUMWOLL**





*Josh Grossman*





# JASON KEIDEL





*"When I was a child, I spoke as a child,  
I understood as a child, I thought as a child,  
but when I became a man  
I put away childish things."*

*-Martin Luther King Jr.  
as quoted by Coretta Scott King in  
My Life With Martin Luther King*



*"A feeling of self worth will caress u  
The size of the whole wide world will decrease  
The love of God's creation will undress u  
And time spent alone my friend will cease."*

*-Prince and The Revolution  
from The Ladder - LP*

*"Around the World in a Day"*

# *Kimberly Janet Mitchell*

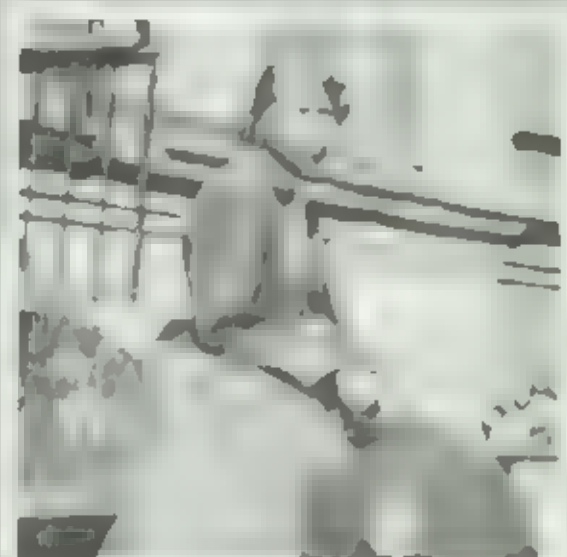


*"I get by with a little help from my friends"*

*-The Beatles*

*"The greatest of all virtues is love"*

*-Marth Luther King, Jr.*



*"It's not the fall that kills you  
It's the sudden stop"*

*-from the movie*

*"Down by Law"*

*of Jim Jarmush & John Lurie*



*"You might as well like yourself  
just think about all the time you  
have to spend with you and if  
you don't like yourself how do  
you expect others to."*

*- Jerry Lewis in the film,  
Nutty Professor.*

*"You bring me joy"*

*- Anita Baker*



# TONYA MARIE WRIGHT

When I was a child  
I caught a fleeting glimpse  
Out of the corner of my eye  
I turned to look but it was gone,  
I cannot put my finger on it now  
The child has grown  
The dream has gone.

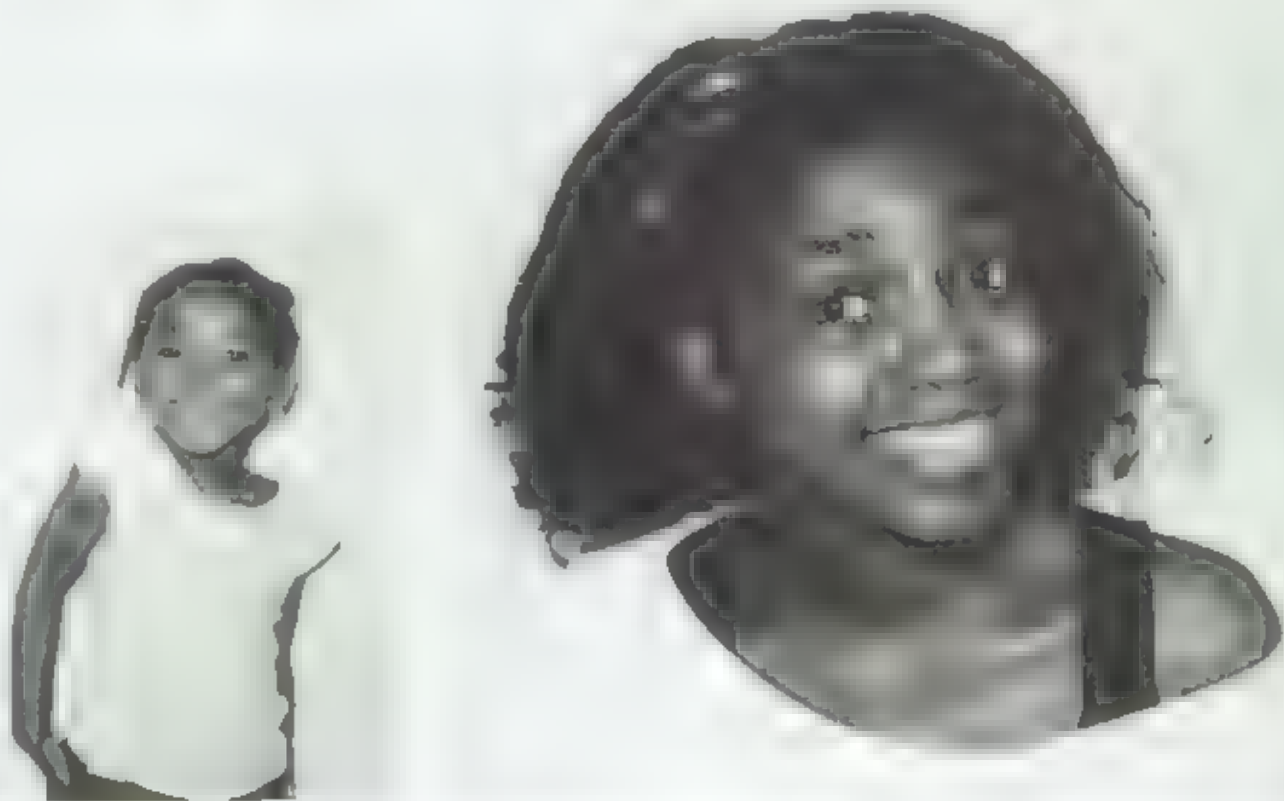
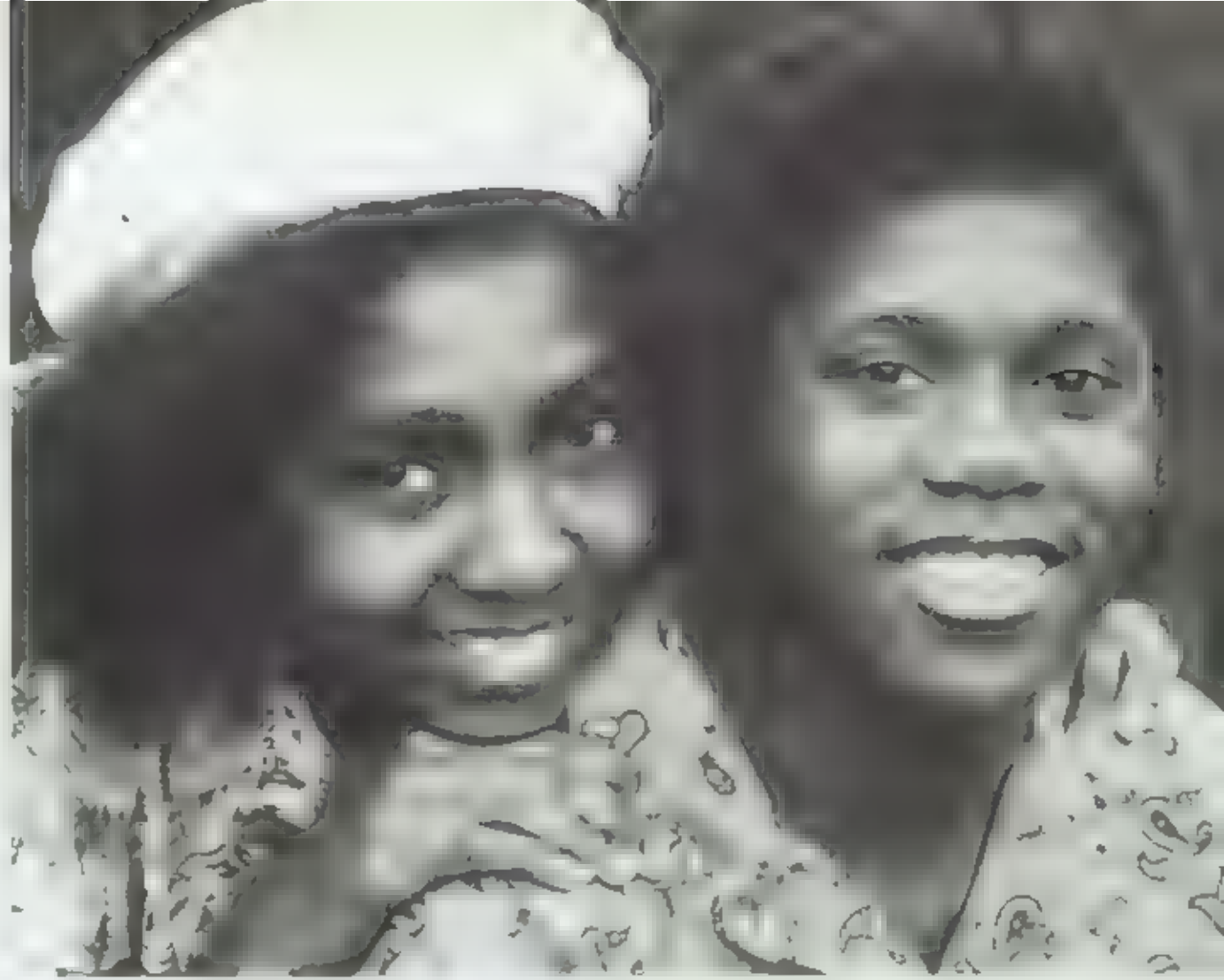
"Comfortably Numb," from the album,  
*The Wall*, by Pink Floyd.

All the people gathered  
for life's serious burden.  
We are young, despite the years;  
We are concerned  
We are hope, despite the time.

"These Days" from the album  
*Life's Rich Pageant*, by R.E.M.

You consider yourself odd at times.  
You accuse yourself of taking a  
road different  
from most people. You have to un-  
learn that. Gaze  
into the fire, into the clouds and as  
soon as the inner  
voices begin to speak, surrender to  
them, don't ask first  
whether it's permitted or would  
please your teachers or father or  
some God. You will ruin yourself  
if you do that. That way you will  
become earthbound, a vegetable.

-excerpt from *Demian* by  
Herman Hesse





I enjoy certain things,  
no one else has to enjoy them;  
and I see certain things in a  
certain way, but no one else has  
to see those things the same way  
And then again, no one has  
the right to tell me it's immoral  
or selfish or wrong to do what  
I do.

## MANDY LEE

I do my thing, and you do your thing.  
I am not in this world to live  
up to your expectations  
And you are not in this world  
to live up to mine  
You are you, and I am I,  
And if by chance, we find each  
other it's beautiful.  
If not, it can't be helped.

-Frederick Perls, from a  
*Gestalt Prayer.*



## WEINER







The inimitable and  
incomparable quotations of

# SAMUEL PLOTZ PIERCE

E=MC2

-Einstein

How about a game of gin, dad?

-Me

If you love something set them free,  
If it comes back it's yours,  
If it doesn't, it never was.

-Anonymous

Yea, I guess I'd like to manage again.

-Billy Martin

Eadah?  
What Rhramoose?

The Yankees will always be  
number 1 in everybody's heart.

-The people's poet

Neal, I hate you.

-Rik

Hey, What do you think  
the teacher is going to look  
like this year?

-Van Halen



# NICHOLAS MIRSKY



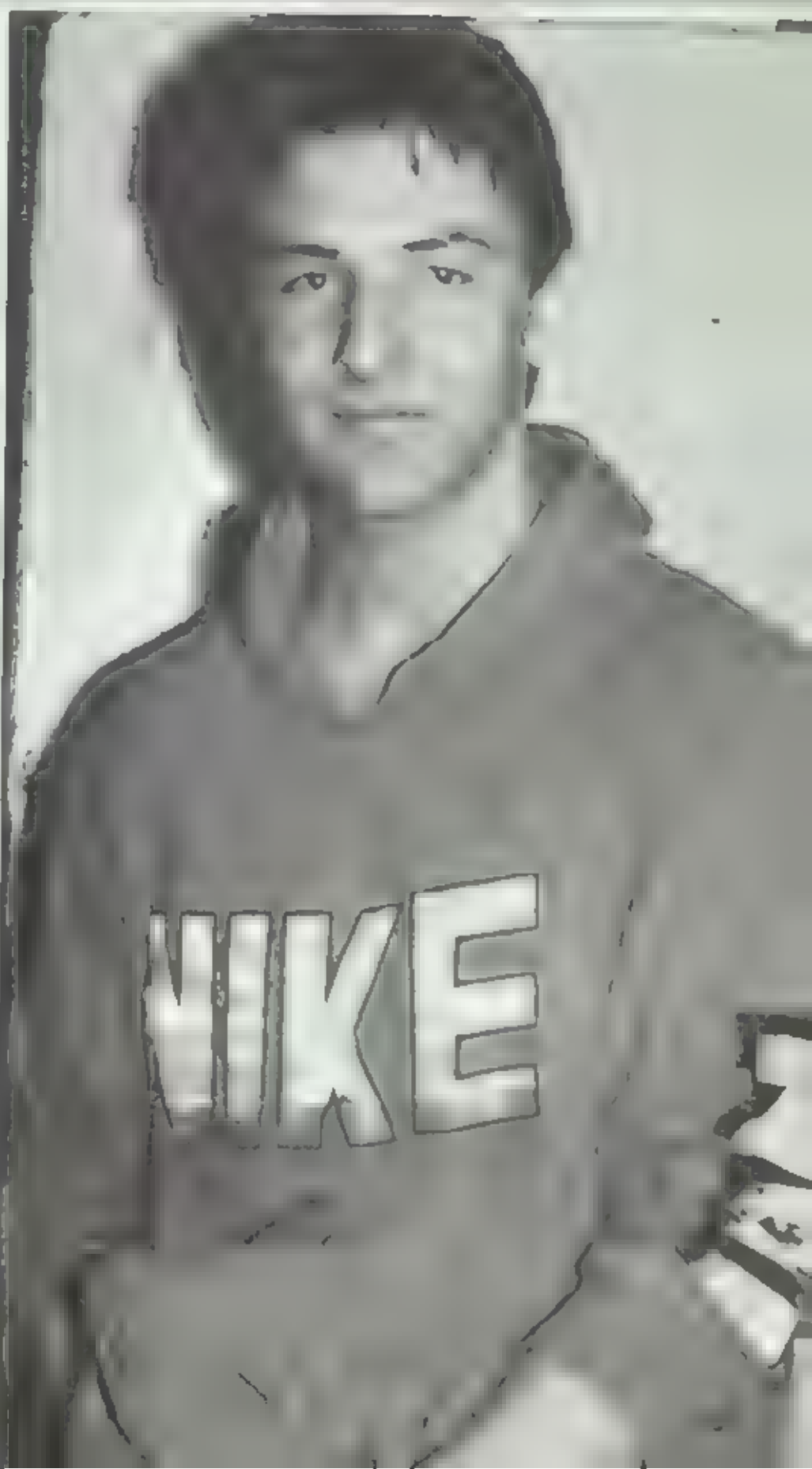


# MICHAEL RIEGELMAN





*Philip  
Behrens*







What if our trips were reality, and Life was just a trip? Wow!

-Keely Kolmes

I can't sleep at nite  
But it's just the same  
I never weep at nite  
I call your name  
-Beatles

These songs of freedom are all I've ever had.  
-Redemption Songs by Bob Marley

The harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all.  
-Jimi Cliff

quarters at Nays With the MOO MOO gods. No rim on chance  
this isn't amateur nite. And the MOO MOO gods: Nay,  
Chrissy - B, Haas, Judd, Pharaoh, and Steven.

Toof it!  
I had so much fun this year that I think that next year I  
want to go to high school.

M  
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74



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# H O L L Y



# B A C C O N

"There is only one  
success - to be able  
to spend your life  
in your own way."  
-Christopher Morley



"Life is like arithmetic . . .  
You add happiness,  
Subtract fears,  
Divide love,  
and multiply friends."  
-Anonymous





Faculty member Sue Sorbino, consultant Ann Lenox

In the 1986 school year, administrators, board members, coordinators, and selected teachers came together as a committee to "brain storm" ideas on the future of the school. This study will carry forward Warren through the next decade.

This Long Range Planning Committee is advised by consultant, Ann Lenox, who directs an agency in Pennsylvania which specializes in helping schools to develop and strengthen areas of curriculum, finances, faculty, and administration.

A report was submitted by the Committee at the end of February to the Board of Trustees after months of meetings held in the strictest confidence. At the time, no information was divulged. What the Board finally ratified from this report will be implemented as policy.

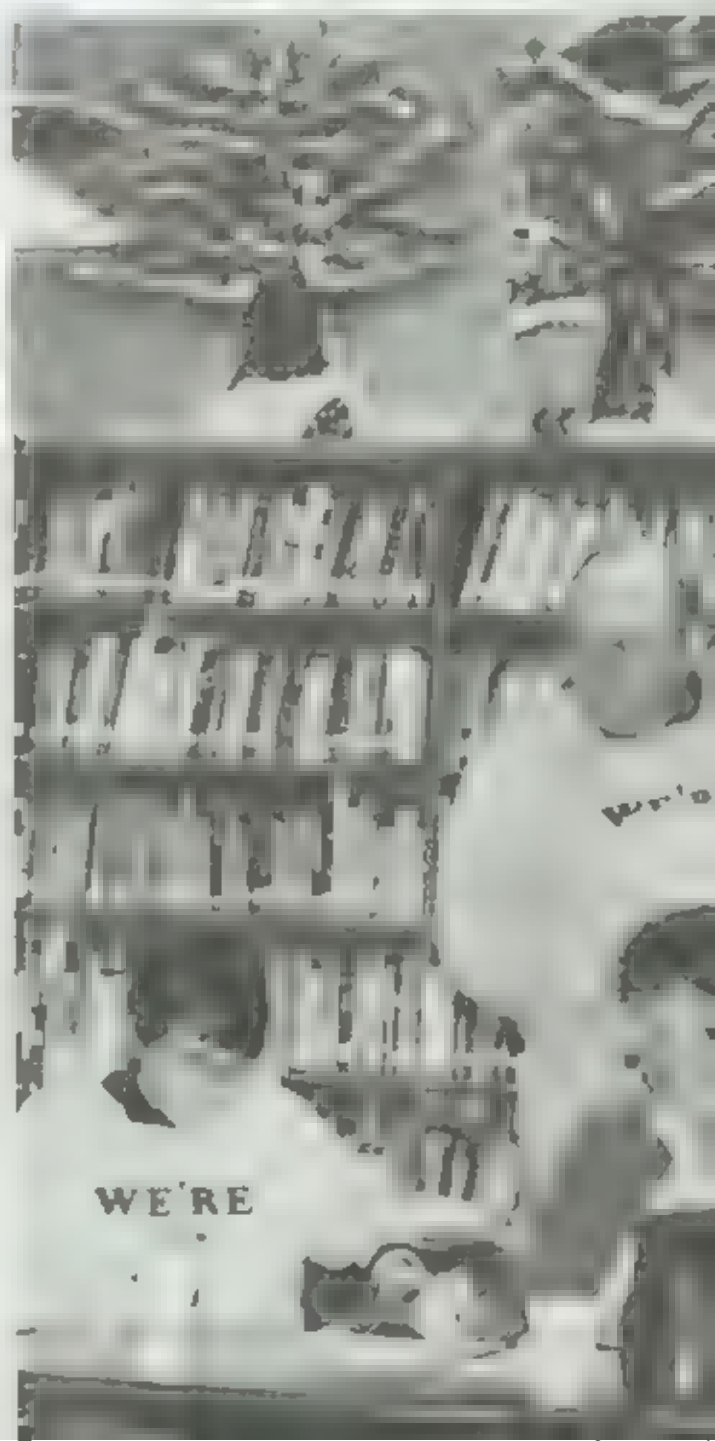
- Todd Zorn

Library Food for Thought: Jonnet Abeles, Yael Septee (partially hidden), and Kay Joseph attack a big cheese.



## HOW TO KEEP THE POT BOILING

Douglas Wyres seeks an answer





Helen Jacobs, Carolyn Geller, Bruce Caro

## LONG-RANGE PLANNING COMMITTEE



### WALDEN

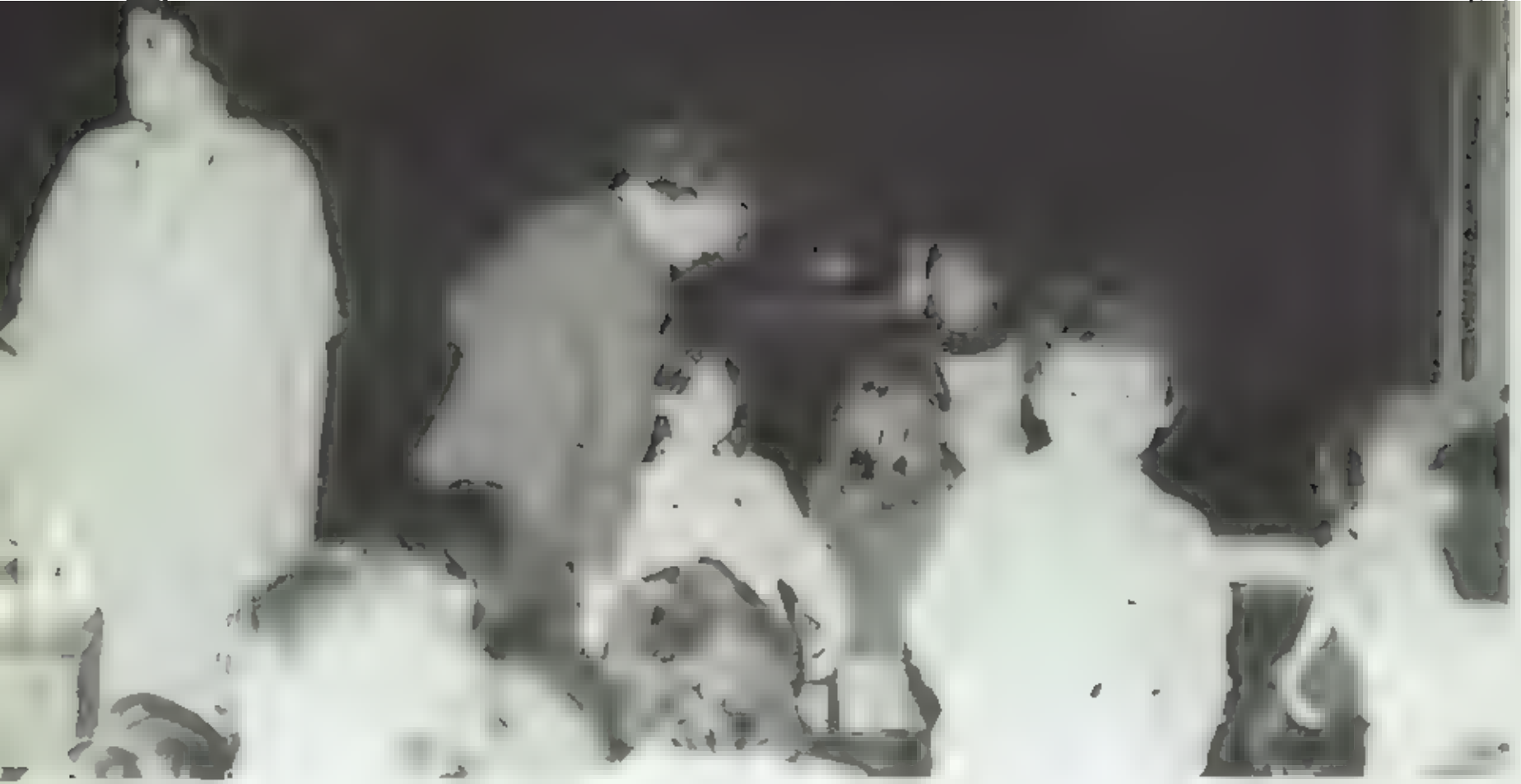
To have a place to call  
your own. To see and to  
touch a nature that's  
a part of life  
In search of the answers  
to questions unknown.  
To be a part of the  
movement and part of the  
growing.  
Part of the beginning to  
understand. A place where  
we learn to be brothers  
and sisters.  
We live here in peace  
Here, we to your spirit  
To be ever Happy  
You light up the darkness  
and show us the way.  
For, although we are  
strangers,  
We all live together,  
We live here in peace.

• Nicholas Leichter  
9th grade

Meditations of a Wednesday night.







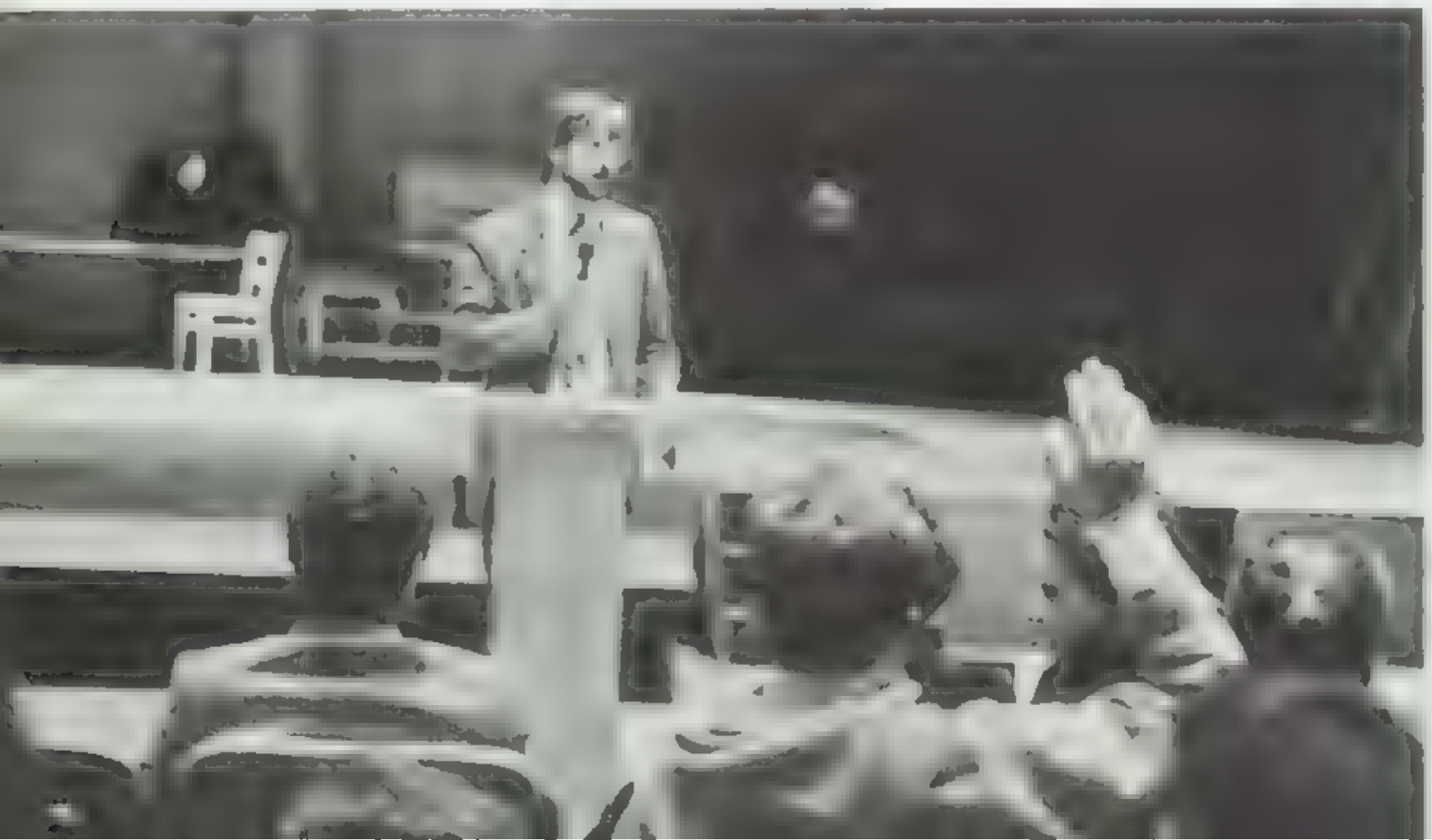
## THANKSGIVING: Children collect food for the hungry and homeless. ASSEMBLIES

High school assembly programs are organized by students, teachers, and our coordinator, and in concert at times with the Director. Assemblies are on Friday, during homeroom; they may be extended to the following Tuesday. Some assemblies fill the school day. Particularly if it is a forum for the debate of ideas and issues, affecting not just the Walden community, but the world at large.

The assembly, "How can we change Walden?" was longly prepared by the students in the "Born in the U S A" class, a social studies course. In the first semester, one of the class topics was, "Education in America," wherein Walden's pedagogy was assayed. (Photos of this assembly appear on pp. 2 and 3.) Discussion changed school governance procedures and produced positive and effective results.

- Todd Zorn

Mr. Duke Kent-Brown (below and right) from the South African consulate

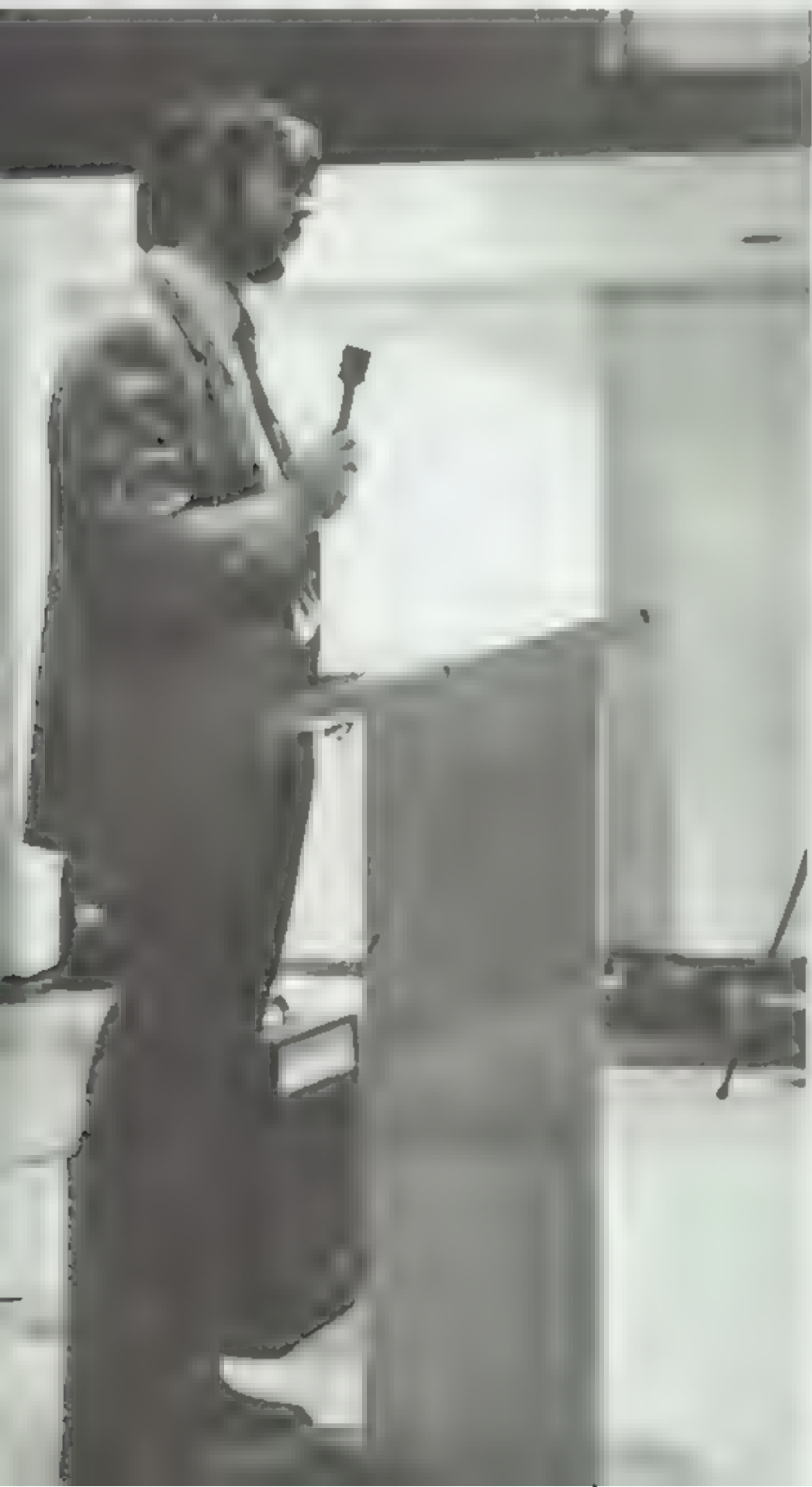




bove Middle School/Lower School Thanksgiving program  
elow right: Akbar Ali and his violin



Drawing by Simon Levenson. "The Speaker."







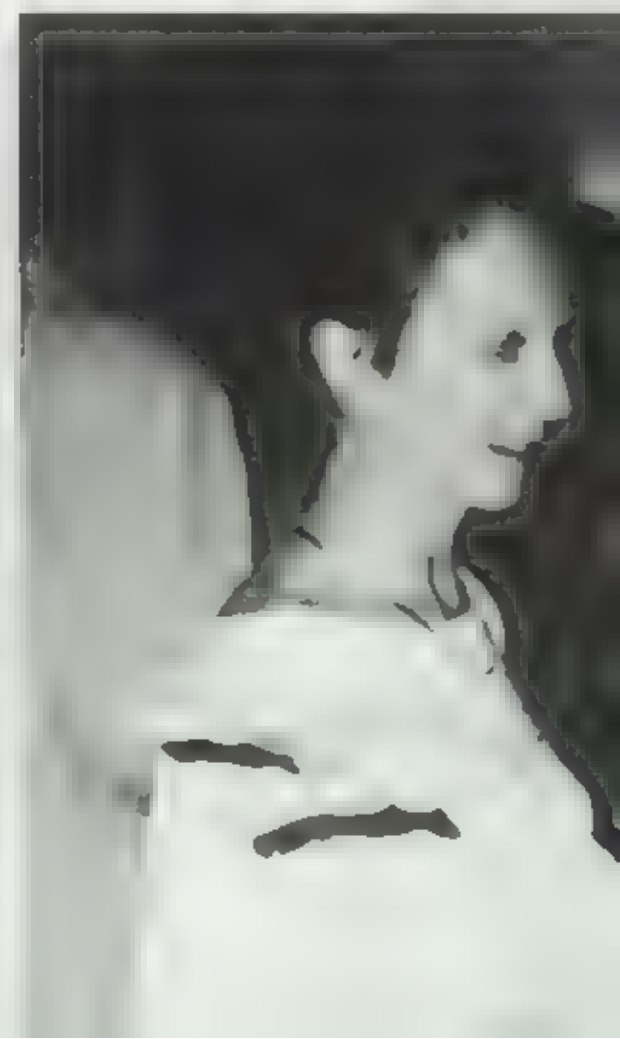
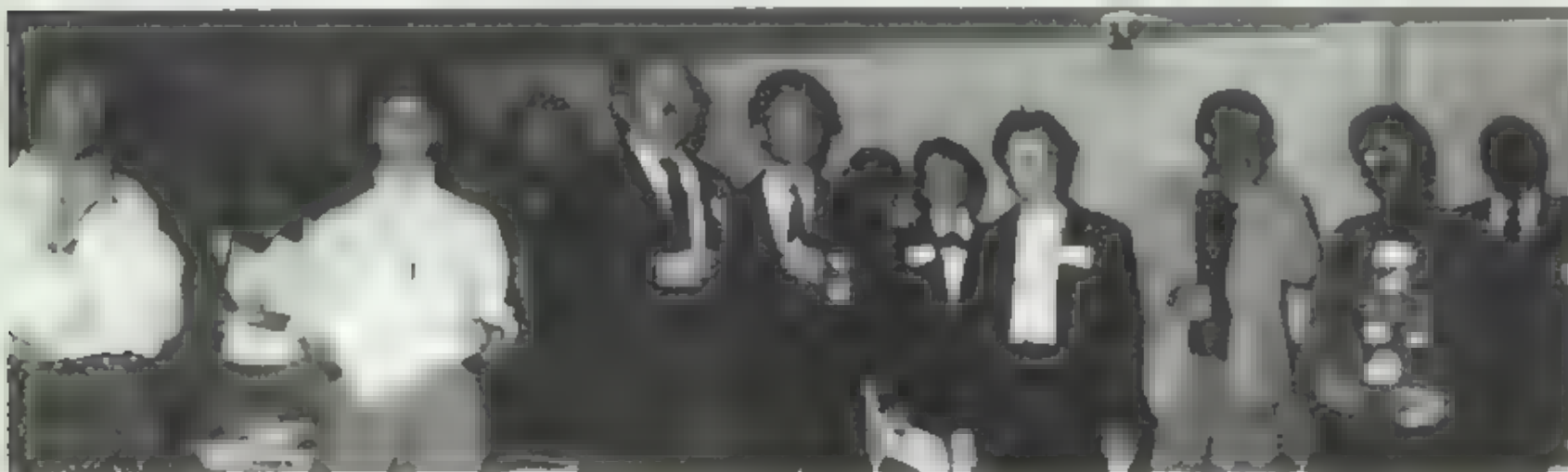
## PARENTS ASSOCIATION

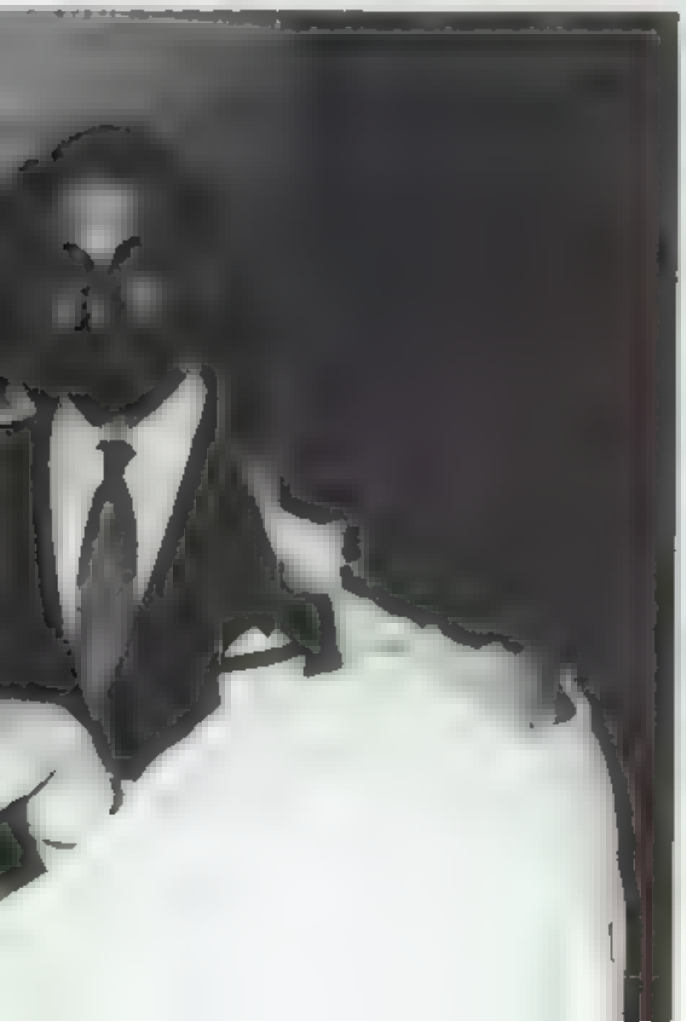
Active members of the Association are generally parent volunteers whose children are enrolled in the lower and middle schools. The parents of high school students are less active, except for those on the Board of Trustees. Years ago, however, high school parents organized fund raising activities such as dinners, theater and concert parties, a crafts and dry-goods sale, grandparents day, the annual auction, and a culinary arts festival. Parents worked with teachers and students in the printing of pennants, posters, T-shirts, and art prints.

Today the P.A. organizes visitors' day, rummage sales, book sales, an annual auction, a new parents' night, introduces parents of prospective students to the school, and offers the mid-winter and end of school lunch to the faculty and staff. More recently the P.A. set up a mini-grant program (which differs from the high school mini-grant fund).

The P.A., as of now, functions with a few active mothers; no male parent seems to be involved (or at least very few). That's not quite Walden, alas, as the success of the school is also one of parent involvement.

Todd Zorn









Four saints in three acts: Kalista, Kim, Cynthia, Michelle

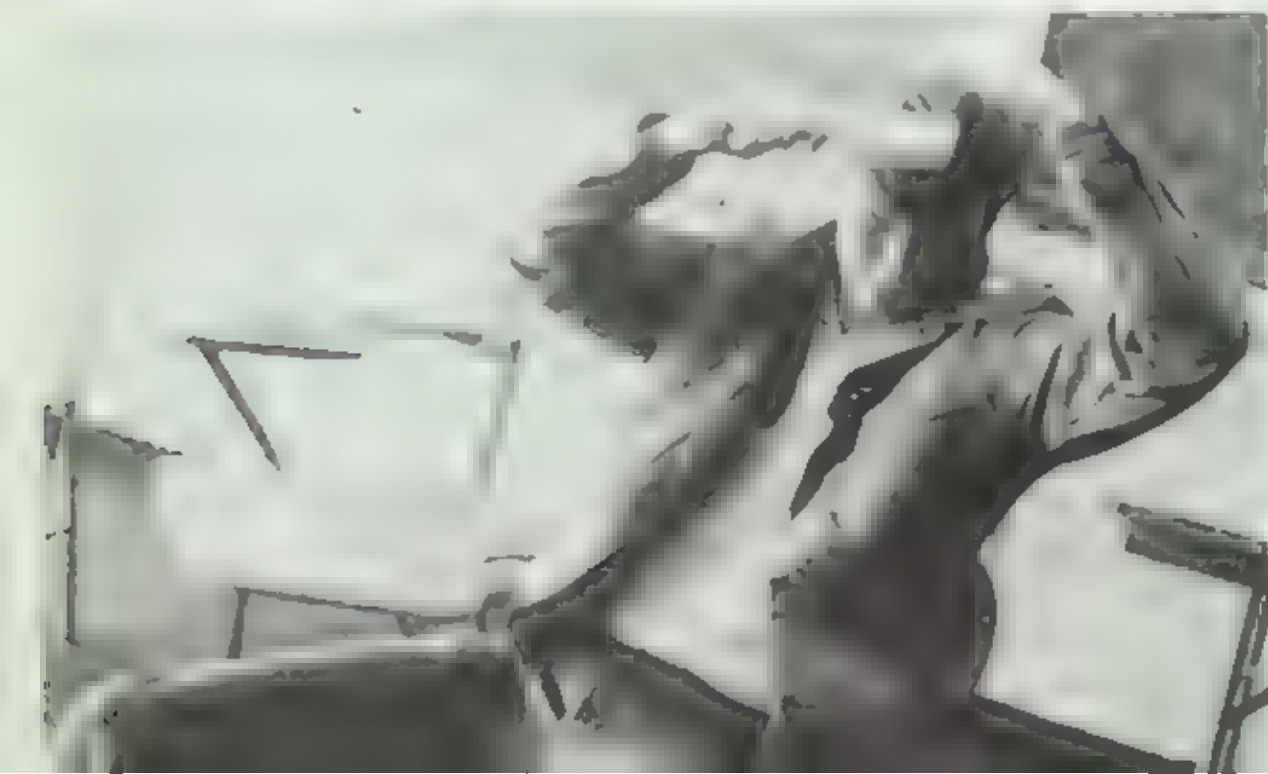


Kalista is well, thank you

Gerald Laurino, member of the student council, represents the 10th grade.



Class trip: Dawn Reyes, Lajuana Davis/Jason grooms himself.





"Laurie at the Window," by Billy Miller, 12th grade

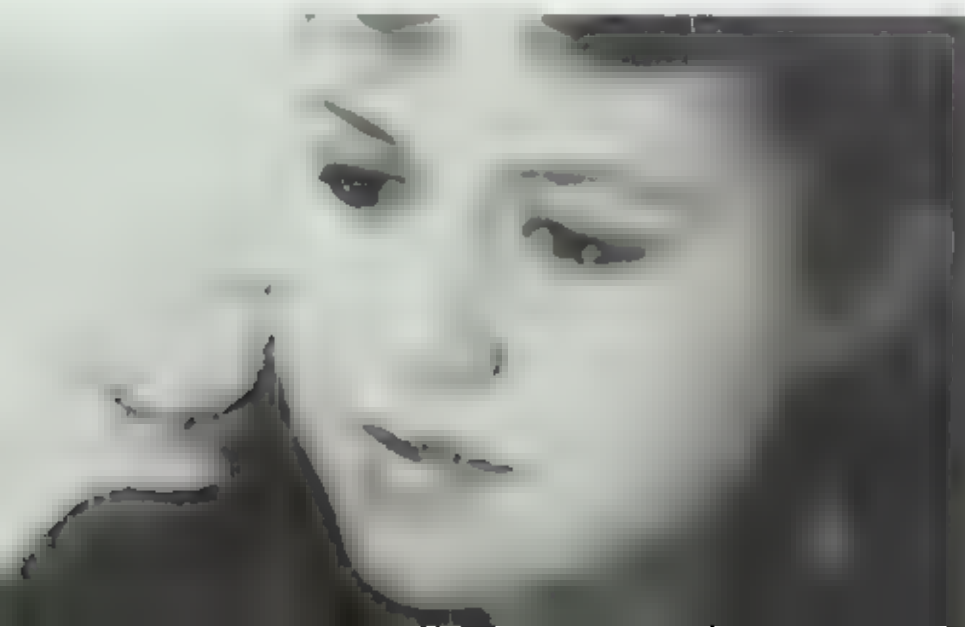
# WALDEN PHOTOGRAPHS

Richard Beenen, the man who came East, is no laid back Californian. Upon assuming the post of photography teacher he introduced a no-nonsense approach to photography instruction. He insisted on adhering to values and norms. Richard required that students learn the parts of the camera and their nomenclature. He insisted upon the use of technical and mechanical knowledge so that the camera became a professional tool of work rather than a fun toy. He cleaned up the photography laboratory and dark room, having first replastered and repainted them (with little cooperation from students). Richard's approach to teaching is methodical, demanding and engrossing. If Walden is to change, and to succeed, we need in the high school, programs such as Richard Beenen's well organized and professional style to assist students become more responsible to themselves and their studies.

- Todd Zorn

Lisa DeRuiter

Photos by Todd Zorn







SUMMERTREE: Ted Mavity, Natasha Page - Levin, Doug Reina, and Tony Lagouranis

## THE JOYS OF WALDEN THEATER, DANCE, ART LITERATURE = FRIENDS

'Carla Tomasova' takes a grand jété à bras ouverts.

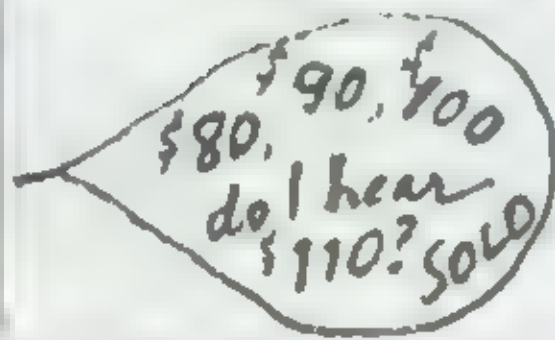


Some Yearbook postulants with Yael Septee: John Keh, Josh Grossman, Mandy Weiner, Anna Eng, Kim Mitchell



Drawing by Chris Stern, 11th grade  
Jenny Cohen: one of Santa's elves





### P.A. ACTIVITIES • THE WALDEN AUCTION

A major fund raising event which aids the scholarship program. This year's auctioneer was Annette Alvarez of Southeby's. In addition there was a silent auction with written bids, and a piano interlude was offered by Barry Gordon. • Todd Zorn





# WALDEN DRAWS FROM LIFE



Saahir Lone, *Muscle Man*



Alison Dilling, *Nude from Back*



Saahir Lone, *Male Figure*



Saahir Lone, *Back Study*



Lisa De Ruiter, *Reclining Nude*

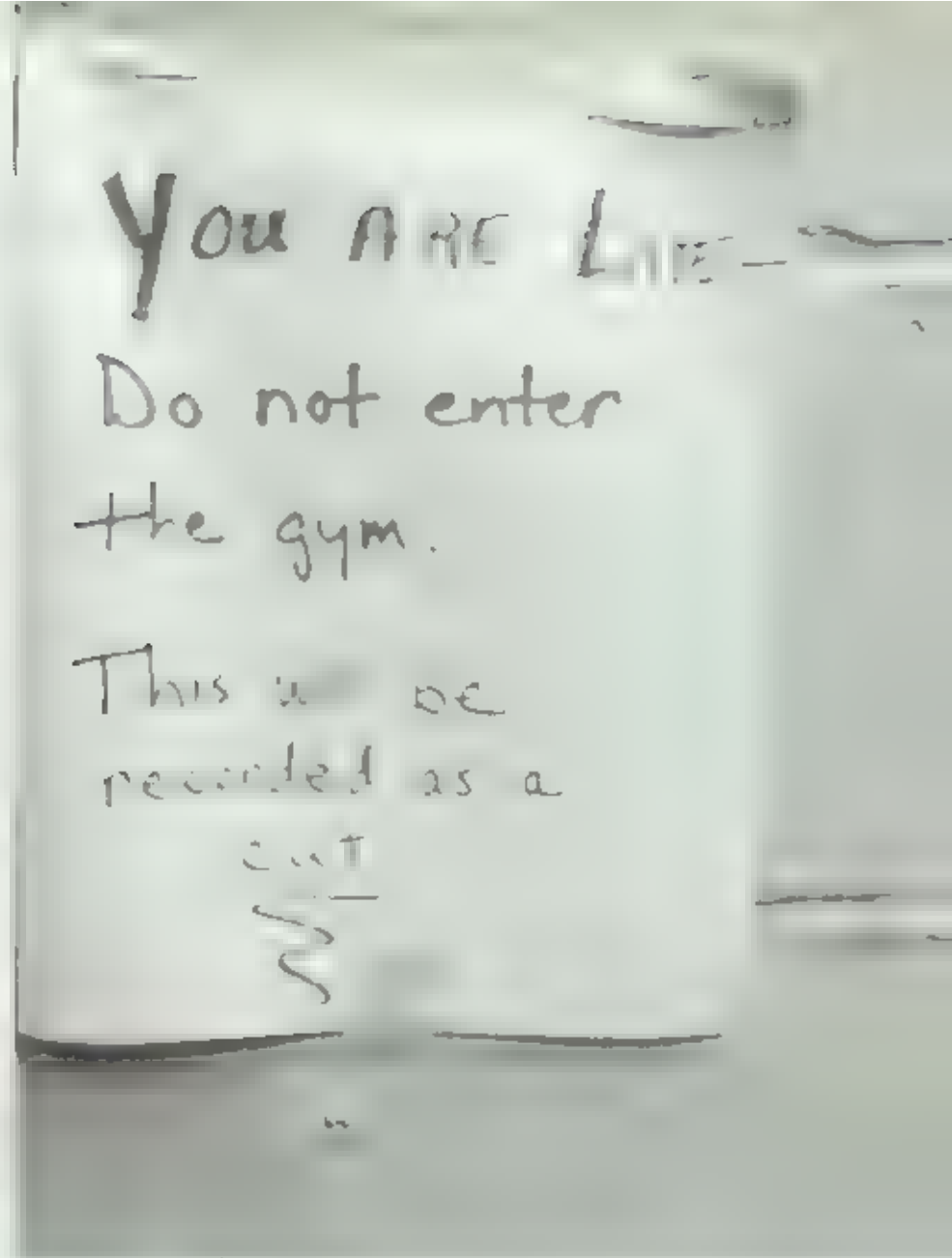
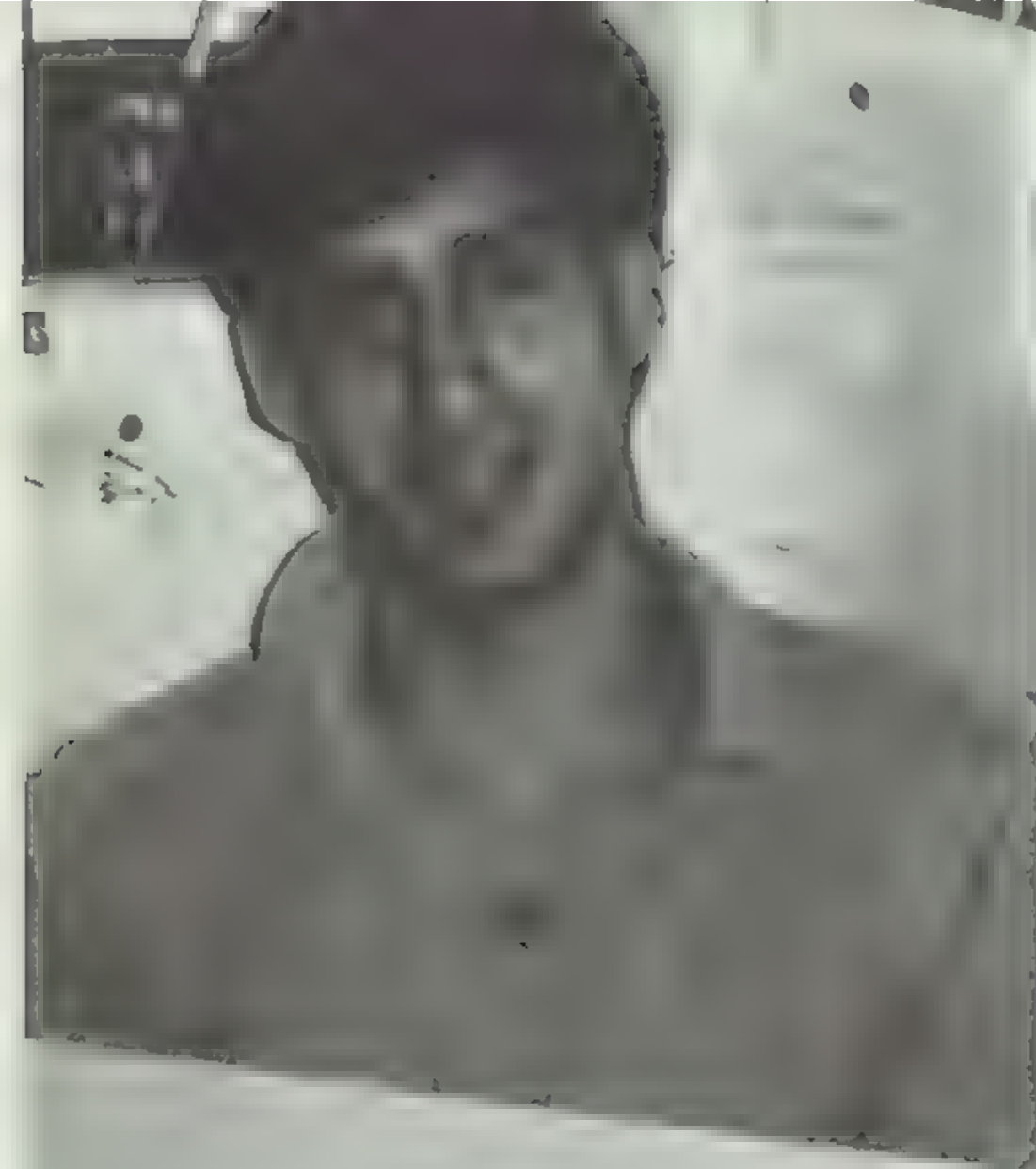


Chris Burns, *Seated Man*



Chris Stern, *Seated Male Figure*





# WALDEN SPORTS



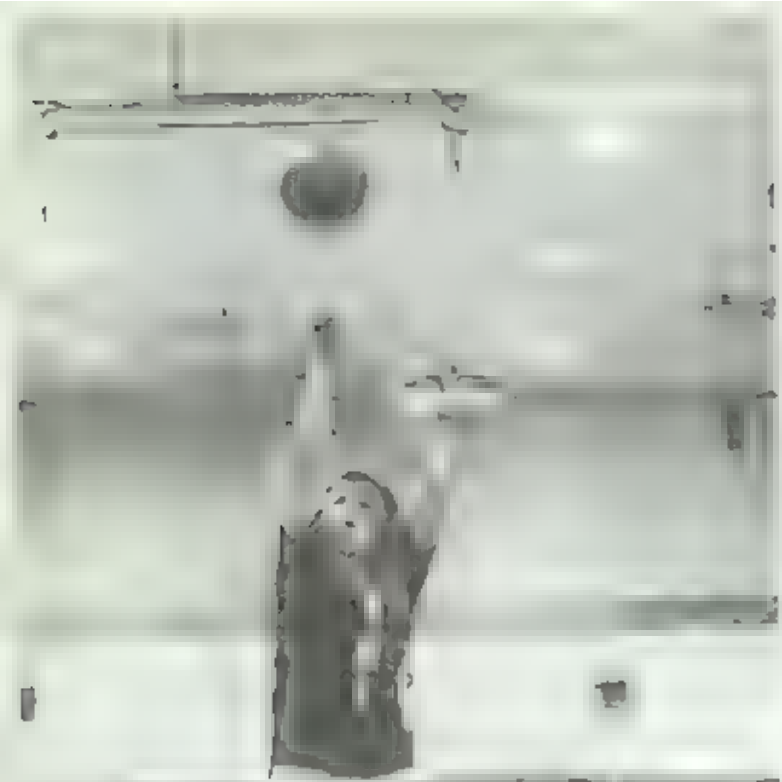


From left to right, Coach Eli Levine, Billy Miller, Todd Zorn, Philip Behrens, Jonathan Manitsky, Sam Pierce, Jennifer Cohen, Mike Reigelman, Adam Jacobs, John McPaul, Saahir Lone, and Sarah Gillen.

# VARSITY SOCCER







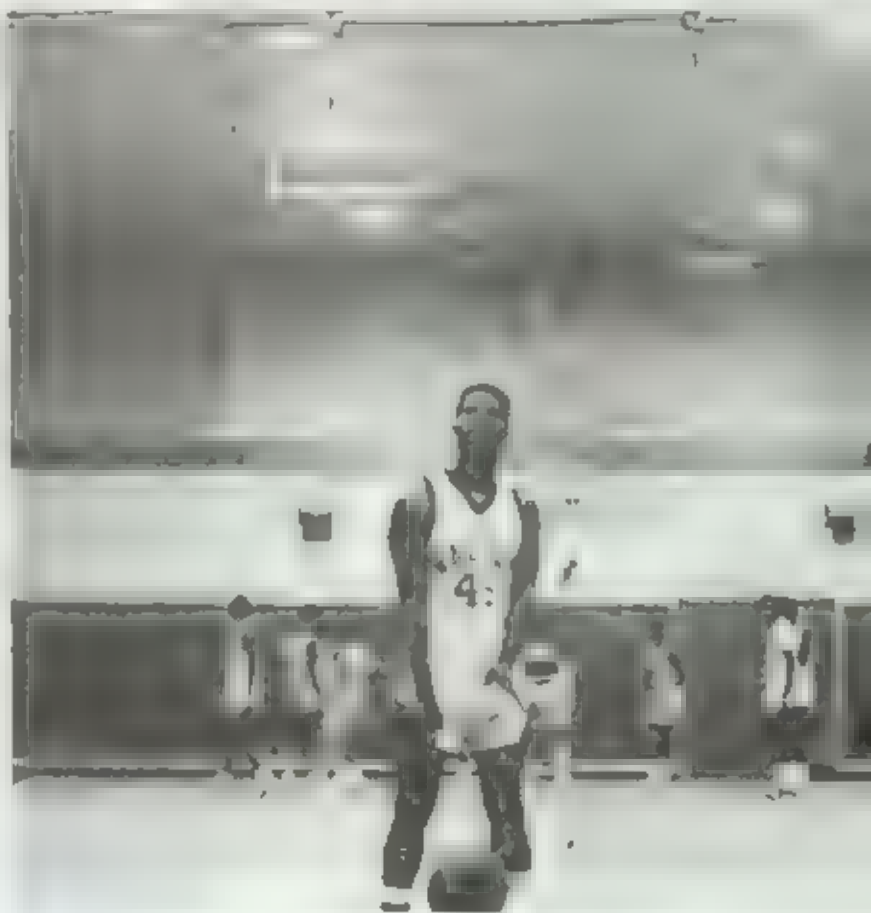
Benched: Nicky, Sam  
and William.



Phil Dribbles.

Sascha shoots one.

Phil Behrens walks.



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Back row, from left Managers Dana Sands, Michele Schwartz, and Alison Dilling Team members: Sam Pierce, William Keh, Sascha Lewis, Nicky Mirsky, Jason Keidel, and Coach, Jim Mattel Kneeling Philip Behrens, Zac Hamrick, Eric Asness and Philip Jenoure

## BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Walden sports play a major part in developing a student's sense of the self and at the same time, a sense of unity, of friendship, of shared experience and of team support. Also sports at Walden stress working together and enjoying the activity for itself, whether one wins or loses. The Walden sports program in the last few years has had its share of problems of finding teams. With a smaller enrollment, sports suffer from a less challenging training program. Yet despite the difficulties, people come through, are good players, enjoy sports and are able to compete with other schools in a non-competitive way.

-Todd Zorn



Center left: Walden against Steiner  
Below right: Philip and Sascha score







Sascha paces to the basket  
Walden plays UNIS





From left to right Kim Mitchell, Michele Markowitz, Sarah Gillen, Nicole Harry, Holly Cuthbertson

## GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Dribbling: from left, Michele, Nicole, and Tonya Wright.



Sarah Gillen in bounds a pass to Radijah Barnes and Kim Mitchell.



Time out: Coach Eli Levine exhorts Holly, Kim, Michele, Nicole, and Sarah.

Kim Mitchell shoots with Carla, Holly, and Radijah to the rear.





# THE METAPHYSICS OF TRANSCENDENTAL SPORTS



Volleyball of Giants



Time out for Managers and Coach



Stretch line-up



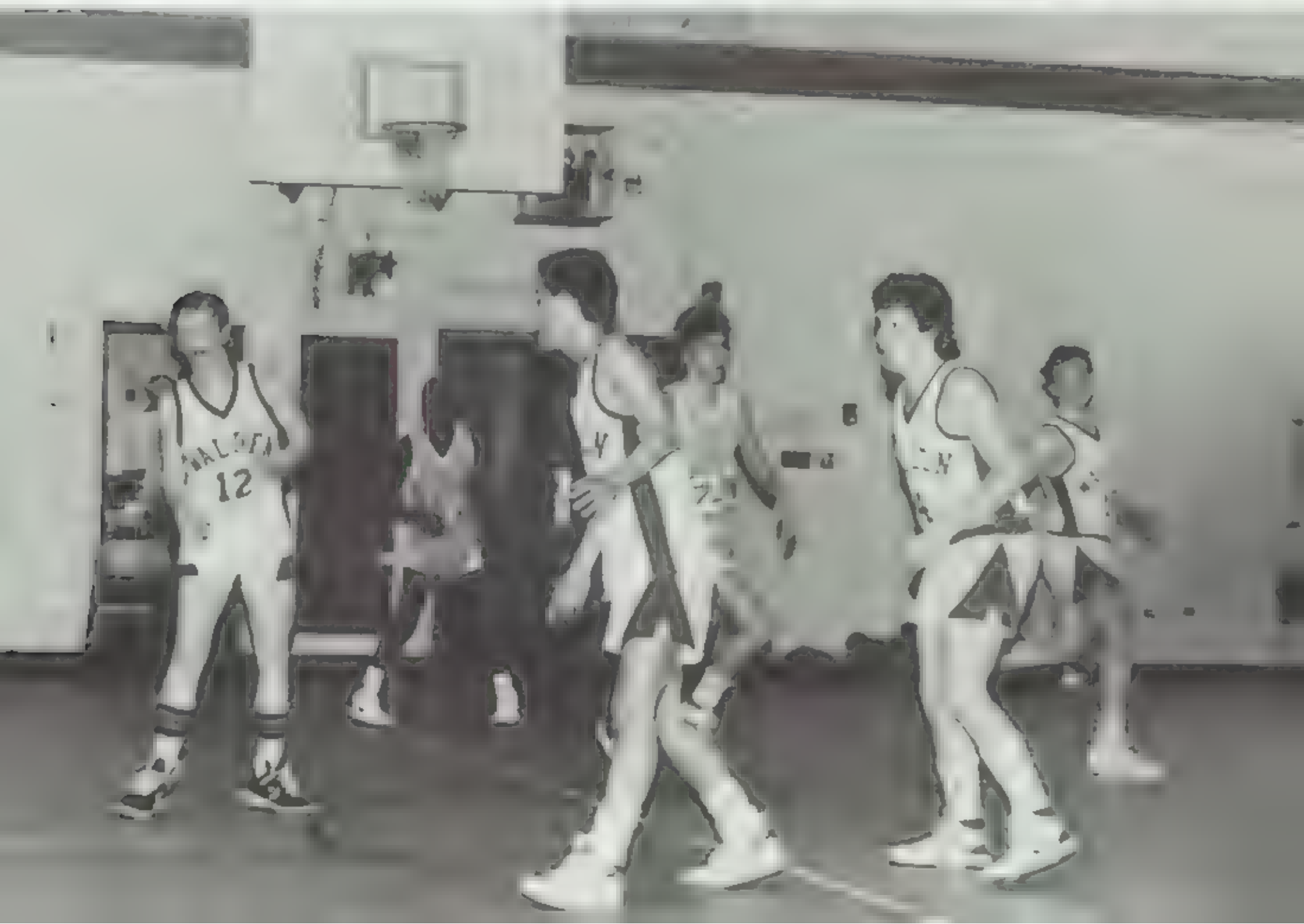
Mädchen in Uniform: Kerry, Sue, and Lorry  
Jason takes a breather

### WALDEN VARSITY BASKETBALL

Strange how the best photos of boys' basketball were taken by Lisa De Ruiter. The yearbook apologizes to the Girls Varsity Basketball team. Although several staff photographers were to cover their games, no photos were taken. A case of unconscious male chauvinist indifference?

-Todd Zorn

Jason, Will, Sam, and Nick on the offensive?



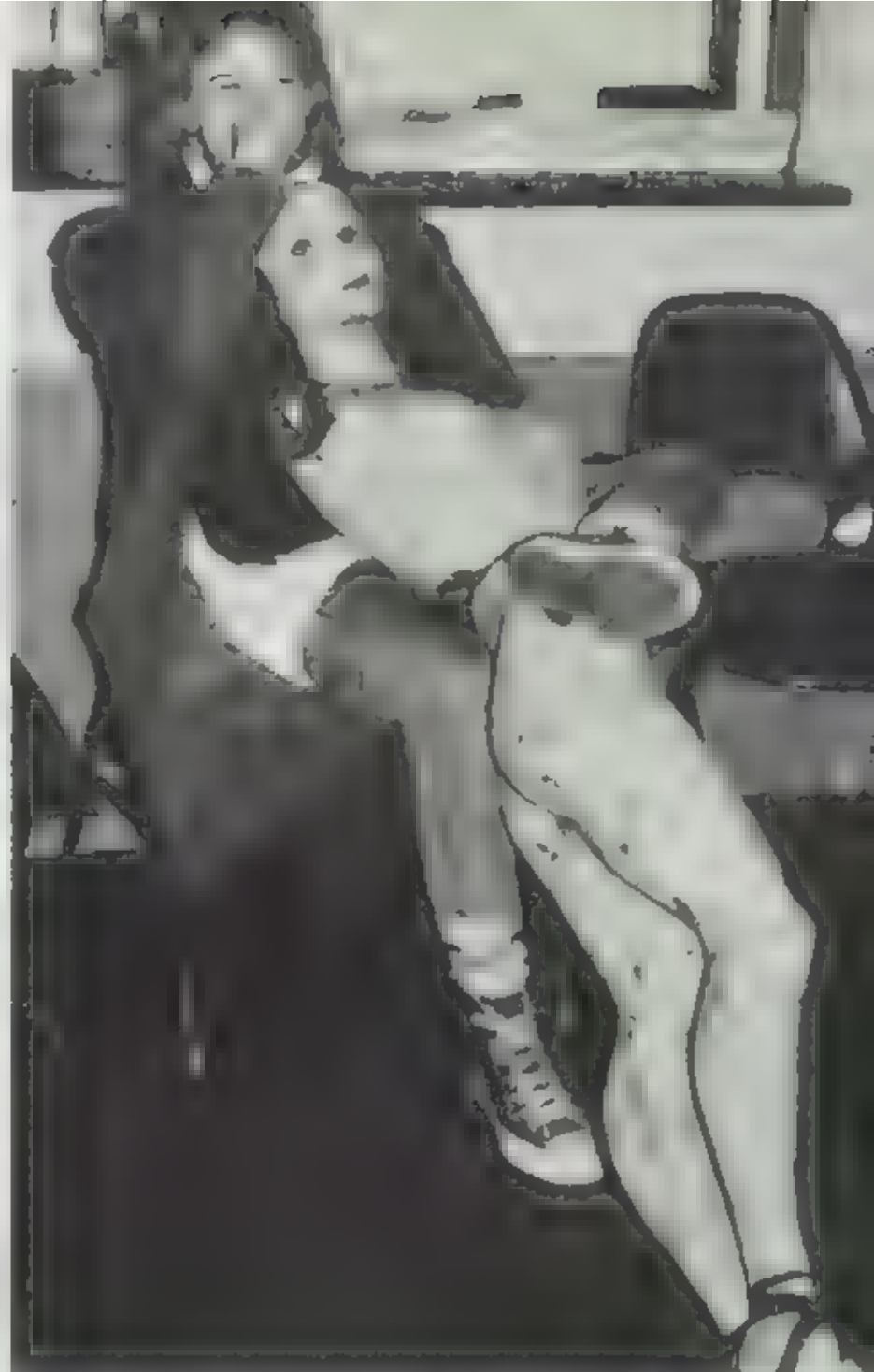




Above: three good artists - Saahir, Ahson, Carla Below: two good buddies, Ion and Billy.



Three beauties: Charrise, Lori, and Radhiah



Tanya emulates Bunuel's, "Secret Life of Archibaldo de la Cruz."

Kristin is back in Walden (from Ohio, thank you) and look how happy she is!





# WALDENITES



Above left. Cecilia. Above right: Carla and her friend, André  
Below center: Drawing of the torpedoing of the *Lusitania*, by David Netto Bottom: When school lets out





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YOU MADE IT  
WITH LOVE DAD



"All's well that ends well," Shakespeare



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**GOOD  
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to the  
**CLASS**  
of 87  
from

**JOSÉ  
ELISA**

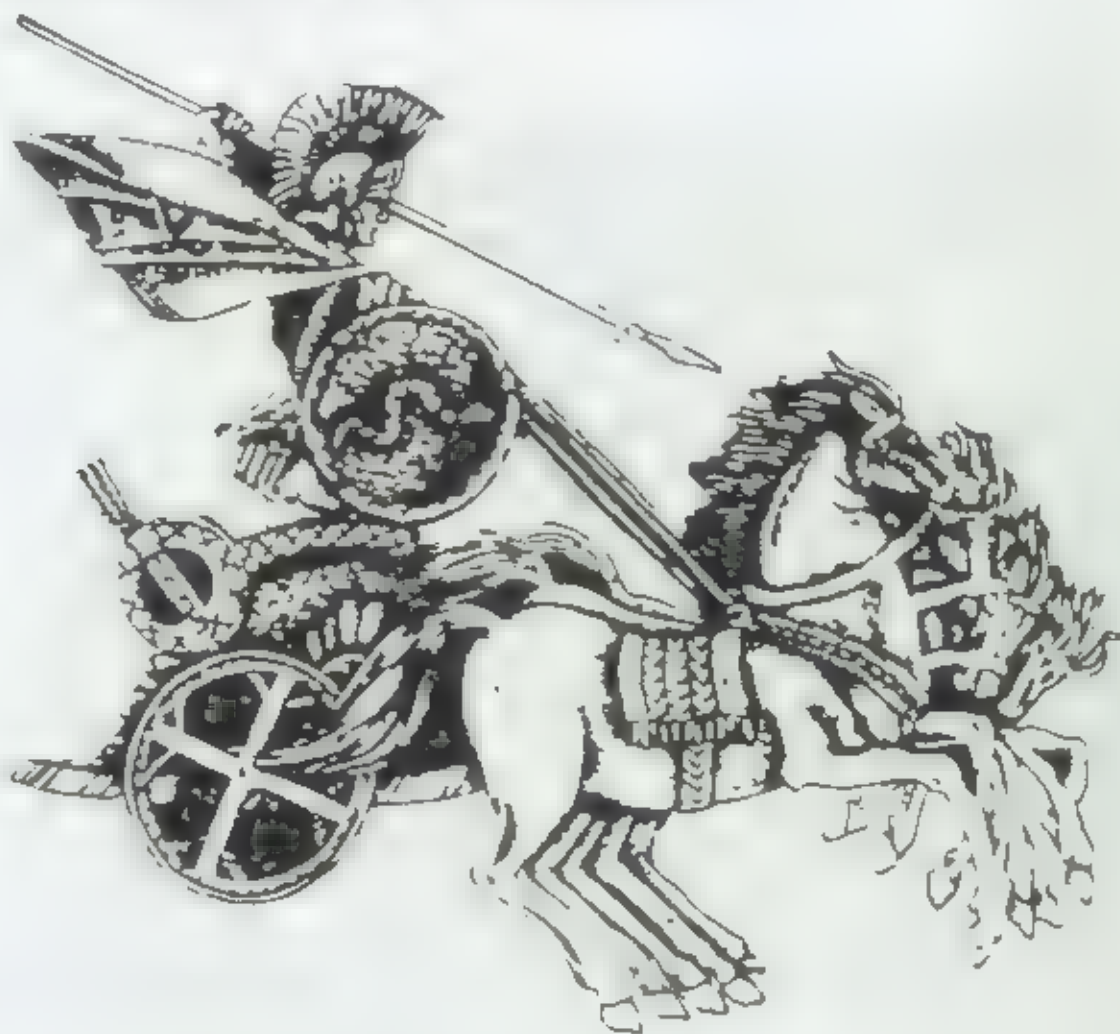
and  
our  
sons





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**and**  
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**to the**  
**CLASS OF 1987**

**To the Class of '87**  
**Best Wishes for a Wonderful Future**  
**Discovery Programs of the Walden School**

Toddlers Staff:

Back row from left:  
 Karen Bracken, Margaret Morrison, Heidi Longwith, Paul Yang, Laun Moore, Meli Zinburg, Tom Burnett.  
 Front row from left:  
 Toni Wisti, Marcie Chanin, Jan Brecht, Shanlee Whaley, Elena Cernovischi, Leslie Brown.





# OUR HEARTIEST CONGRATULATIONS TO THE SENIOR CLASS

We wish each of you continued success in the Walden tradition of individual growth, creativity, and zest for a lifetime of learning.

## THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

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CONGRATULATIONS  
to the  
CLASS OF 1987  
from the  
PARENTS ASSOCIATION





JONATHAN  
CONGRATULATIONS and MAZEL TOV  
ON YOUR GRADUATION



WE HAVE FAITH  
IN YOU ALWAYS

WE LOVE  
YOU  
YOUR  
MOTHER  
AND POPPA



**CONGRATULATIONS  
CLASS OF '87**

**best wishes to all our walden friends  
holly and beverley  
cuthbertson**

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
to the  
**CLASS OF '87**  
from  
the  
**GROSSMAN FAMILY**





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HANDBLOCKED WALLPAPERS**

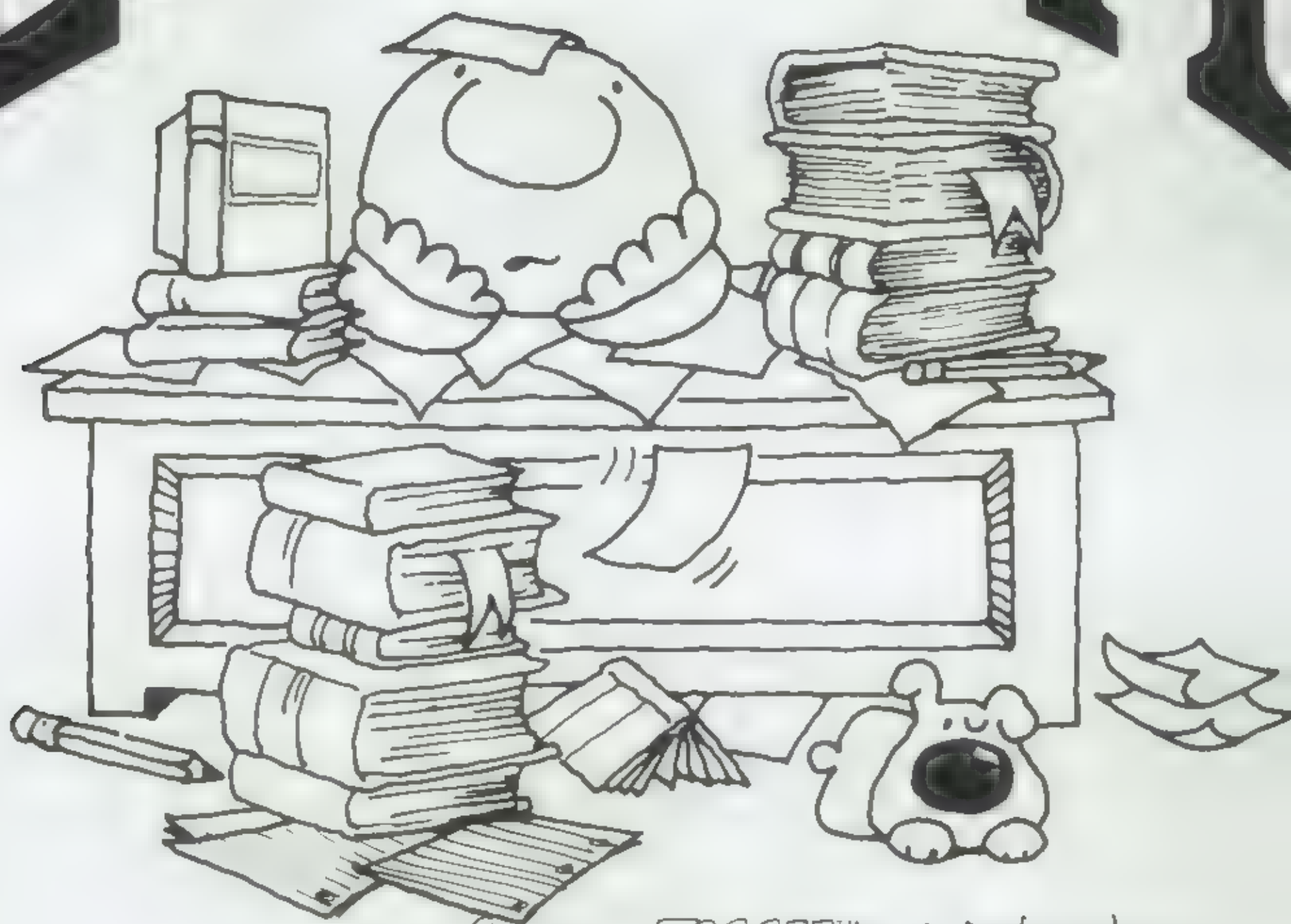
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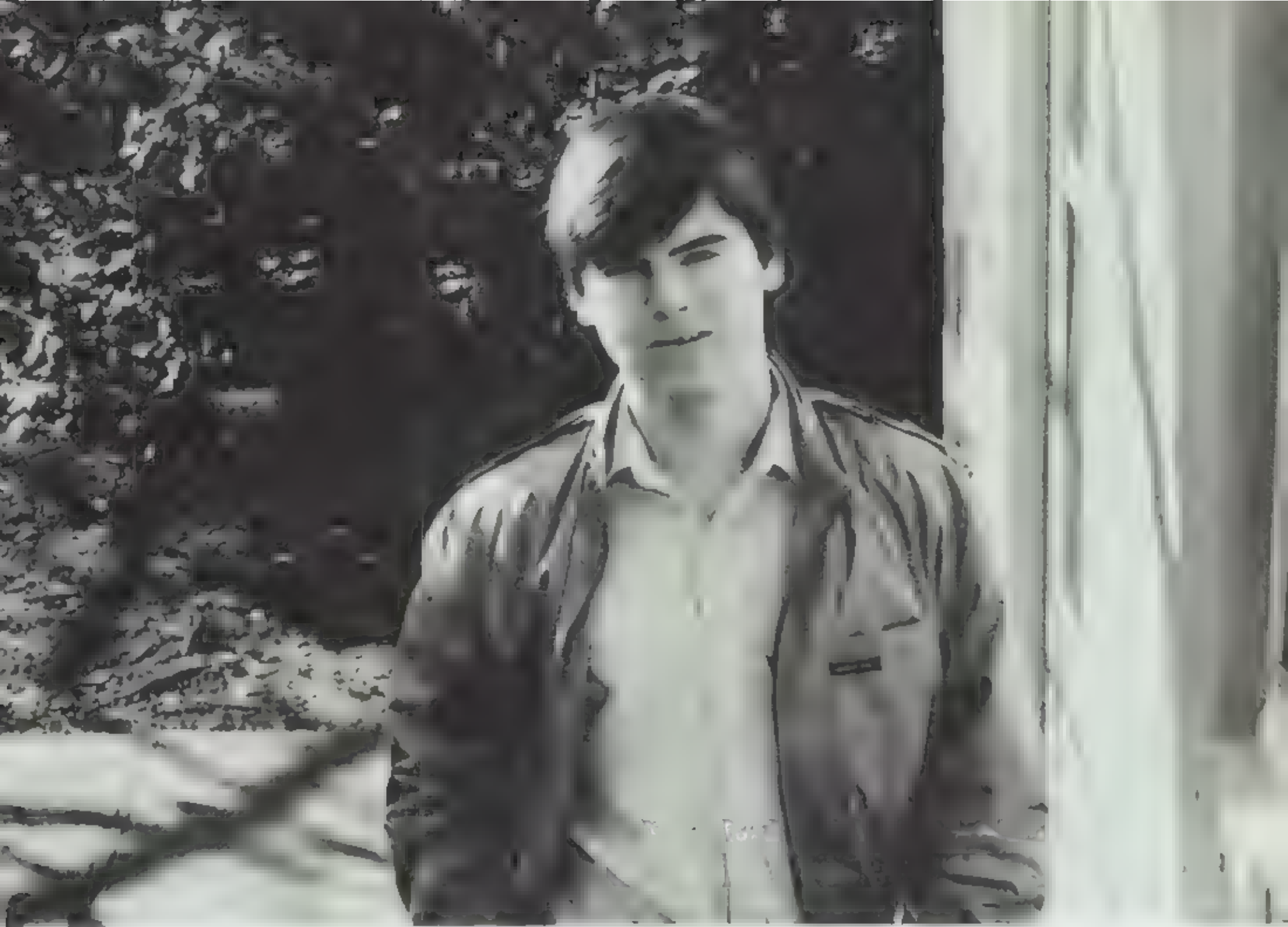
TO  
WALDEN  
WITH MANY THANKS  
FOR BEING THE SCHOOL IT IS  
DAVID NETTO AND HIS PARENTS



# BORED *of* EDUCATION



with love from **ZIGGY™** Natasha  
Tom Wilson Katrina  
198 Universal Press Syndicate  
and Lena, one of the frivolous fifteen!



CONGRATULATIONS

*JODD*

LOVE AND ALL  
OF ONLY THE VERY  
BEST

*Mom and Dad*



to  
MIKE BAUMWOLL  
*and the*  
CLASS OF 1987  
CONGRATULATIONS, BEST WISHES  
from BOB, BARBARA,  
MICHAEL, and DAVID



*Mike  
Baumwoll*

1983

THE HAMBURGERS

*Yo Mike!  
Wha' sup?*

**CONGRATULATIONS**

*love ya'*

**JOEL, ELLEN, and LISA**





FITZ -

Good work to  
congratulations !

We love you -

Pop - Mom - Max

**CONGRATULATIONS**

**JOHN**

**and the class of 1987**

**MOM, DAD AND  
WILLIAM**

**THANK YOU  
WALDEN**

**for twelve great years**



FOR *K*ALISTA

Friendship does not stand for numbers; the Friend does not count his Friends on his fingers; they are not numerable. The more there are included by this bond, if they are indeed included, the rarer and diviner the quality of the love that binds them. . . . Indeed we cannot have too many friends; the virtue which we appreciate we to some extent appropriate, so that thus we are made at last more fit for every relation of life

—*Henry David Thoreau, 1849*

FAITH AND KIRA  
REBEKAH AND BILL  
BEN, GAPA, BELLA



# FACULTY ADVISOR'S SWAN SONG EDITORIAL

This year's editorial board originated as a process of natural selection with diminishing returns. In the beginning was the Word. We all agreed, that, contrary to past usage, our efforts would be collective and collaborative. We would all try, we said, to plan together the Yearbook, its pagination, its design, and respect its deadlines. Ours was a Lilliputian komsomol with Brodingnagian appetites.

The following joined together as an *ad hoc* editorial board. Kimberly Mitchell and Kalista Sale were organizers who cajoled and exhorted seniors to meet requirements and deadlines. Jonathan Manitsky sought out advertisers. Photographers Michelle Abeloff, Cynthia Jones, Billy Miller, David Netto, Kalista Sale, David Smith (teacher), Todd Zorn, and eleventh graders, Lisa De Ruiter and Natasha Fried, made many contributions. Cynthia Jones was assistant to the faculty advisor, John Keh researched material, Mandy Weiner kept accounts, and Josh Grossman and Tonva Wright helped.

As the snake in Eden, Disagreement slipped into our Walden paradise. Disagreement was over philosophical and tactical policy. Disagreement was over conflicting perceptions, for example, as to which student was having more publicity exposure in the Yearbook than anyone else. A self-serving cult of the personality attitude reared its Yahoo self.

Should one person be editor? Should he or she be the leader who assigns work, sets forth job descriptions, title, oversees others' duties, and talks to administrators as an equal head of state? Although nominally the group chose a non-hierarchical approach, each one went his or her own way.

Todd Zorn worked day after day, evening after evening, during vacation time and on Saturdays. He worked constantly and consistently with the advisor on layout, editorials, checked proofs, processed film and developed photos. As general factotum, he interacted pleasantly with the various members of the administration. He showed tact, discretion, and ability. If anyone deserves to be considered chief editor it is he.

Lisa De Ruiter and Natasha Fried helped with layout. Philip Blocklyn, the publisher's representative, spent several afternoons and evenings with us on layout, as had Daniel Gettleman, a former Walden student, devoted to a Walden concept of commitment and dedication. Miss Laurence Abeille, a friend from France, contributed her services as photographer. Sue Sortino, Richard Marotta, and Eric Weisberg gave of their time and advice, and David Netto his prodigality.

STEPHEN ETTINGER, Production Designer/Faculty Advisor

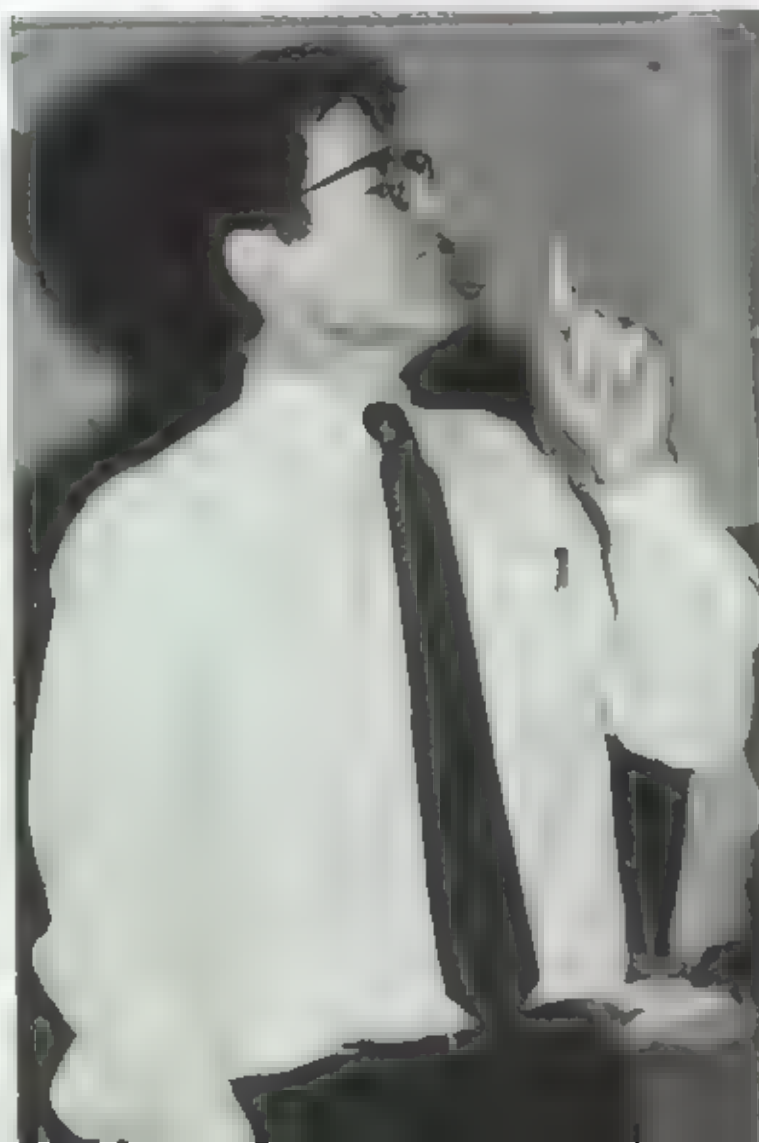
\*For the general reader, the terms Lilliputian, Brodingnagian, and Yahoo refer to Jonathan Swift's description of those cultures in his novel *Gulliver's Travels*. Alas, the drudgery inflicted upon the advisor was the slavery of *Gullible's Travels*.

Epilogue as  
an Exercise in the uses of  
the Figure of Speech known as  
Litotes.

The Yearbook thanks Stephen Clement for his unfailing interest in our efforts. His active support, his visits to staff and editors during and after school hours, were encouraging. We appreciated his prompt release of funds whenever our modest expenditures so required, as well as his comprehension of our fund raising abilities.

-Sirius.

Portrait of a Grand Sachem



SPECIAL THANKS  
to the following who helped

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and  
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Hector Marroquin  
Alfredo Perez





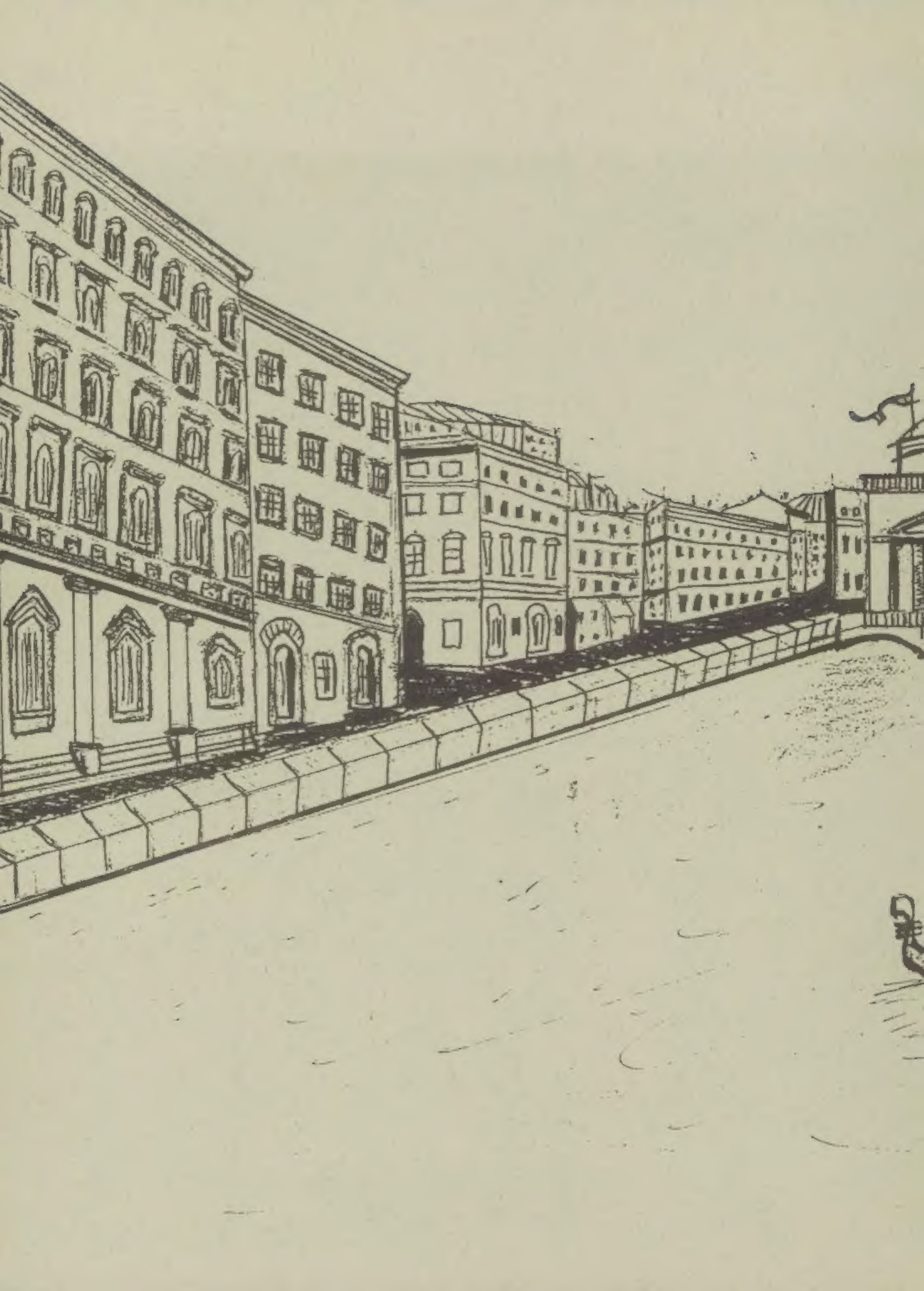




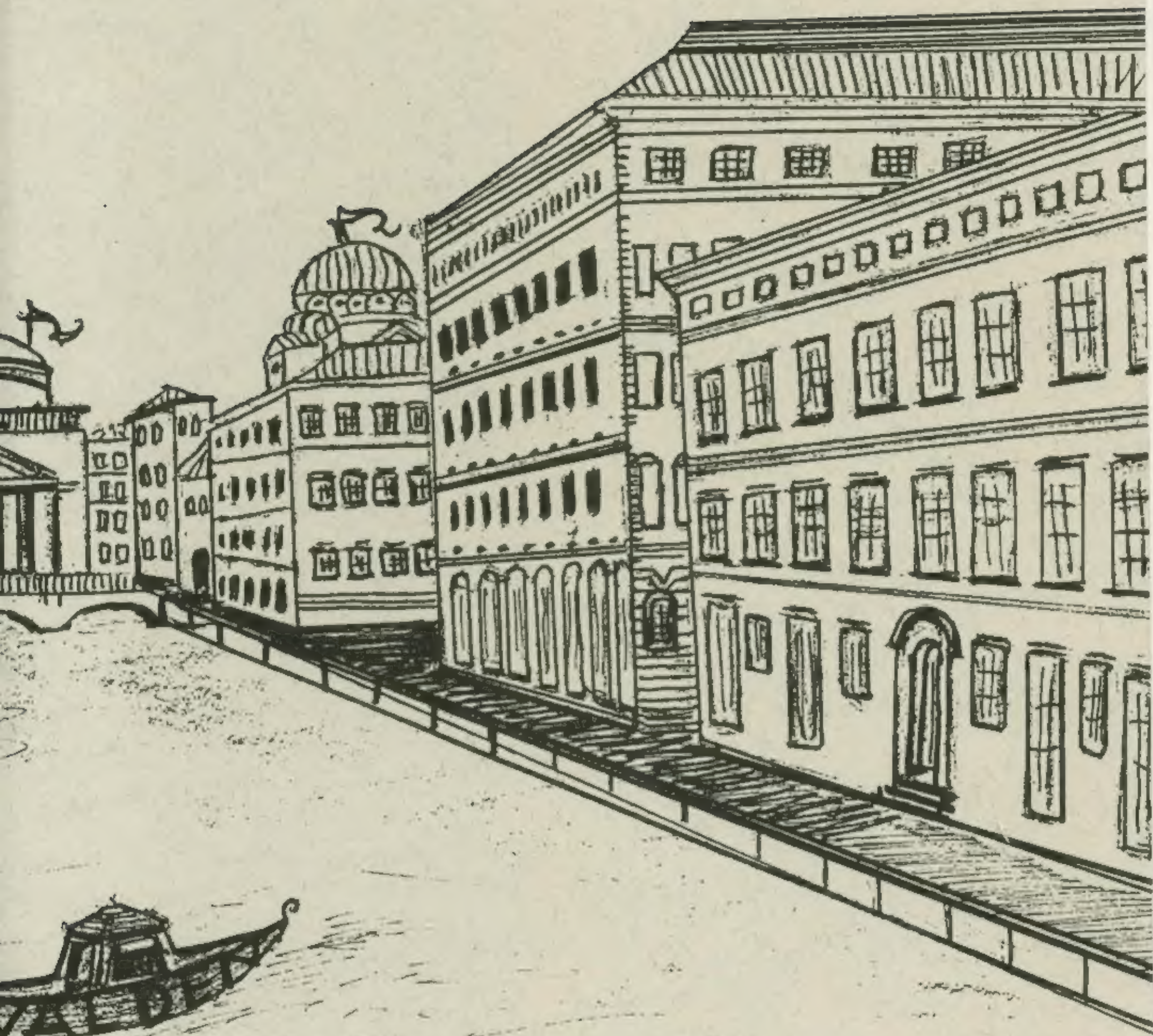












Kristin Shanker  
Dec. 9 1986



"The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation. What is called resignation is confirmed desperation. From the desperate city you go into the desperate country, and have to console yourself with the bravery of minks and muskrats. A stereotyped but unconscious despair is concealed even under what are called the games and amusements of mankind. There is no play in them, for this comes after work. But it is a characteristic of wisdom not to do desperate things."

— from *WALDEN*, by Henry David Thoreau